

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the Low-
est Rates. Deduction made to those who ad-
vertise by the year.
No paper discontinued (unless at the dis-
cretion of the Proprietor,) until arrearages are paid.

POETRY.

MY HOME.

How chang'd, how drear that sacred spot,
Which once I loved so well;
For now, within my native home,
No kindred spirits dwell.
'Tis true, around its pleasant hearth,
Are sounds of mirth and glee,
But none are there of those that used,
To join in mirth with me.

Strange forms and hearts abide within—
Those well-remembered walls,
And unknown voices echo through
Those consecrated halls.
True, smiling faces circle round,
And hearts, as one, agree,
But none, of all that once were there,
Are left to smile on me.

I know them not—all, all are strange,
I'm sad while they are gay;
They gaze on me with vacant stare,
And think me in the way.
To some, the door is open thrown
With welcome, wide and free;
Affection's voice, and tones of love,
Are fondly whispered there;
But hearts that vibrate not with mine,
Those cheering tokens share.
And yet it was but yesterday
(How swiftly bright hours flee),
This scene of cold and heartless mirth,
Was warm and bright to me.

How often have I left the crowd,
To seek contentment here—
How often when the jovial board
Refused its wonted cheer,
Have I yonder faded bower,
Beneath yon leafless tree,
Passed hours of peace, unmingled bliss,
With those too dear to me.

How often, when stern winter's gloom
Was cheered by yonder hearth,
Have I amid those kindred hearts,
Pass'd rapid nights of mirth.
Those hearts are cold, those nights are gone—
Yet must it—can it be,
That ne'er again, when winter frowns,
That hearth shall shine for me.

'Tis true, those years have pass'd away,
And darkness intervenes—
But where abide those kindred forms,
The actors in those scenes—
A voice, in still small whispers speaks—
Is it some lov'd one's spirit, free?
Oh no—such would not mock me thus—
'Tis memory answers me.

Where are they? Where is yesterday?
Say—where has it fled?
Where are they? go to yonder vale,
And search among the dead.
And when Eternity will yield,
A day that's reached its bourne,
Then from the chambers of the dead,
Thy kindred may return.

SELECTED TALES.

HENRY KNOX: OR, THE HERO'S BRIDE.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

I wish to have things take a natural course,
and my father may be kind to you; at any
rate I will interfere at the proper moment."

Isabel then led the way to the drawing
room, and perceiving that her father was
engaged in close conversation with another
gentleman and did not notice her entrance,
she gave Knox a chair near her piano, to
which she seated herself and began turning
over the leaves of a music book.

It was a magnificent room in which the
young lover sat, and but for the strong con-
viction of Isabel's love, the contrast which
he could not avoid making between it and
his own dwelling, would have been painful
in the highest degree. Isabel saw what
was passing in his mind, and now and then
glanced towards him a look of tenderness,
while a smile, transient, but bright as a
joyous sunbeam, gleamed over her fine fea-
tures.

He had time, too, to observe the com-
manding grace of her majestic form, with
her full dress of figured satin—her glossy
raven hair quite plain, knotted behind with
a gold pin, which also fastened a single
rose-bud—the long white gloves revealed,
rather than hid a beautiful rounded arm,
and one tiny foot peeping forth from its
satin slipper. The contemplation of these
charms, though they did not fail to increase
Henry's love, recalled his fears of the morn-
ing, but at that moment when he began to
tremble for her future happiness, he looked
upon her face and read there, as plainly as
words could have said, "It is true that my
hands are not accustomed to toil, but my
heart is strong—trust me and you will find
it so."

Meanwhile the young gentleman had a
clear view of the stern, proud Sir Walter
Stanford. He had been a handsome man,
and though now past the meridian of life,
still retained the freshness and vigor of
countenance, the flashing brilliancy of
eyes and elasticity of person for which he
had been distinguished in early life, and
over which the blighting hand of time had
passed very lightly. But these personal

THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1733.

Volume LXXXIX.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1850.

Number 4,604.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1850.	Sun	Sun	Moon	High
	rises	sets	rises.	water
20 SATURDAY,	4 41	7 19	1 50	4 12
21 SUNDAY,	4 42	7 18	2 31	5 00
22 MONDAY,	4 43	7 17	3 17	5 48
23 TUESDAY,	4 44	7 16	4 7	6 33
24 WEDNESDAY,	4 44	7 15	5 8	7 27
25 THURSDAY,	4 45	7 15	6 24	8 11
26 FRIDAY,	4 46	7 14	8 56	8 57

FULL MOON 24th day, 6 hour, 40m. morning.

advantages were greatly diminished by an
air of cold and unapproachable loftiness,
which was an inseparable barrier between
himself and those whom he did not choose
to recognize as his equals.

At length the conversation between Sir
Walter and the visitor terminated, and the
latter was bowed out with formal politeness.
In turning round to resume his seat,
he became conscious for the first time of
the presence of his daughter's friend. With
a cool hauteur he surveyed the plainly dressed
young man for an instant, and then de-
manded in the same tone that he would
have used to a servant, "Well, sir, you
came here on some errand, I suppose;
what is your name and what do you want?"

A feeling of indignation burned in Hen-
ry's bosom at this address, but instantly
smothering it, he replied, as he rose and
confronted the proud interrogator, "My
name is Henry Knox, a name of which no
honest man need be ashamed, and I am a
bookseller in ——— Street."

"Very well, what do you want; the
times are insecure, and one does not like to
have strangers enter one's dwelling in this
way—your business, young man."

"I came, sir," replied the lover proudly
and promptly, his confidence increasing
with the haughtiness of the other, "I came
to demand from you the hand of your daugh-
ter Isabel."

"Good God!" exclaimed Sir Walter, his
countenance indicative of the most un-
feigned astonishment, "he is sane—Isabel,
summon the ———"

"No sir, I beg you will not madam," in-
terrupted Knox, "I have that to say which
I would rather should not be said before
your servants. I am not insane; your
daughter has given me her heart—I trust
you will not withhold your permission for
our union."

"Heaven forbid that such presumption
go unpunished in the land! But what act
of my life have I ever so far descended to-
wards the vulgar herd as to give you a mo-
ment encouragement in such an application
as this! You belong to the rebel party,
which is of itself sufficient to entail ever-
lasting disgrace upon your name. Go,
young man—go, before I so far forget my-
self as to punish such insolence."

"I do not fear you," returned Knox,
calmly and decidedly. "You may soil
your tongue with as many base epithets as
you choose, I receive them not; poor
though I am in the world's wealth, a heart
as noble and as independent as your own
beats within my bosom, and were you not
the father of my bride—"

"Your bride!—your bride!" thundered
forth the enraged father, lightning flash-
ing from beneath the angry brow, which in
this tempest of the spirit resembled a mass
of dark and threatening clouds, "my daugh-
ter, the bride of an American, a base born
rebel, a man who labors for his daily food!
How exceedingly modest a request," he
added, in a tone of biting sarcasm.

"Sir Walter Stanford," said Henry
Knox, in a voice and manner that betrayed
the lion-hearted spirit which in after life
marked his deeds, "I came not hither to be
vanquished with scorn and insults. I never
undertake an object to fail in its accom-
plishment; therefore, I no longer ask your
consent, but say to you as I have a right
to say, your daughter loves me, and has
willingly consented to become my bride;
lay no obstacle in our path, for be assured
you cannot separate us! Do you suffer
me, sir, to remain and visit Isabel as her af-
fected husband?"

"No—a thousand times no!" exclaimed
the father, indignantly turning towards
his daughter, whom he was surprised to
find standing very near him, her arms fold-
ed in an attitude of unwavering decision,
calmly listening to the tumultuous inter-
view.

The intrepid girl quailed not before the
scrutinizing glance of her angry parent,
but instantly placing her hand in that of
her lover, said solemnly, "I swear to you
that to him who now holds my hand will I
freely give it—nay, more; in spite of all
obstacles I will be his—death alone shall
separate us!"

"Isabel—my daughter, I entreat, I com-
mand you to desist. Recall your birth,
your family, your country—instantly quit
his side."

"Never, father, never! For several
months I have cherished his image in my
fondest dreams, and none other shall claim
the marriage vows of Isabel Stanford."

"What an infernal plot! Begone young
villain, nor dare again to intrude upon my
presence. As for you, Madam—"

"I shall of course go also," interrupted
the fearless maiden, for where his home is,

there shall mine be. Adieu sir, and recol-
lect that you have driven me from your
house," and without a moment's hesitation
she seized her lovers arm and led him forth
into the street, pausing only to take a bon-
net and shawl from a table in the ante-
room.

Sir Walter was stupefied for an instant
with so unexpected a proceeding, but when
the street door closed upon them, he rang
violently, exclaiming, "John, your mistress
has gone—carried off—d—d rebel!" and
without waiting for more incoherent sen-
tences, the active servant sprang down
the street.

Not five minutes had elapsed, however,
ere he returned, saying, "Miss Isabel sends
her compliments, sir, and says that she is
her own mistress and will not return."

"A thousand curses on her," muttered
the father; "if I had sent her to Eng-
land all this would have been saved—
So much for living in this land of rebels—
no respect for titles—Mrs. Knox, the book-
seller's wife—that will sound well in my
ancestral halls—infernal, but what are you
standing there for, sirrah! listening!"

"I waited, sir, for farther orders, sir,
about finding mistress, sir," stammered out
the servant.

"Your young mistress has gone to the
devil, or to the rebels, which is the same
thing. Never mention her name again;
begone."

Very firm and fearless were the steps of
Henry and Isabel as they proceeded to the
humble dwelling which was now to be the
home of both. Isabel was evidently expected,
for a candle had been placed in the unfur-
nished apartment at the entrance, and upon
the first sound of their approach, the inner
door was opened and Henry's mother wel-
comed them with cheerful words and affec-
tionate smiles. An old-fashioned cushioned
rocking chair was placed between them for
Isabel, and ere an hour had elapsed, the
young maiden drew the old lady's hand
within her own, saying, "I have not come
to be a burden to you, but you will have
much to teach me. Suffer no inconvenience—
make no changes on my account. I be-
seach you, for I wish in all things to be
one of you."

"I was sure of it," returned the matron,
kissing her fair cheek, "no one would be
willing to sacrifice so much for another
without having a very good heart."

"Or without loving that other very
much," added Isabel gaily, and glancing at
Henry, who only pressed her hand in re-
turn.

The door of a little bed-room was soon
opened, which revealed a bed with white
curtains, a little table with a snowy cover,
on which were a few books with some
toilet apparatus, and an antique chest of
drawers. This was destined to be Isabel's
apartment for the present, and having bade
Mrs. Knox an affectionate good night, and
returned her lover's embrace with an un-
affected sincerity that made her still more
dear to him, she withdrew to that sweet
sleep which ever attends innocence and
health.

Isabel Stanford had no misgivings as to
the propriety or utility of the step she had
taken. Her reasoning had run thus: "My
father is a staunch, bigoted, tyrannical
 Tory—so long therefore as I remain with
him, I must seem to favor what I know
to be the wrong side of an important question,
I, on the contrary, am heart and soul with
the Americans, and not only so, but deeply
love this young patriot, in whom there is
true nobleness of soul and many promises
of future greatness. But he does not know
of my love, and it will never enter his head
to come to me—I will therefore go to him.
I shall then cease to be a hypocrite in my
father's mansion, I shall have in my power
to aid a wronged and persecuted people, I
shall add to my own happiness, and
whether right or wrong, the daughter of
Sir Walter Stanford was not the being to
form plans and fail in their accomplish-
ment. She had none of that wavering in-
decision which marks the career of many,
but laid her cheek upon the soft pillow
with a mind at peace and a heart grateful
for her success."

At an early hour the following day, some
trunks of books and clothing, which she
had left packed in her room, were sent by
her father, with a stern message never again
to enter his door. She perused the note
calmly, and handing it to Henry, said smil-
ingly, "He has rather a mean opinion of
us now, but be assured, he will in a few
years be proud of his son-in-law."

The perusal of this note had so occupied
Isabel's attention, that for some moments
she did not perceive that a little girl had
silently glided in with the servant who had
brought the trunks, but when she did, she
uttered an exclamation of delight, and
caught her in her arms, saying, "Why did
you come, Calla?"

"I could not live there without you,
Miss Isabel," replied the little creature,
tears glistening in her eyes, "and if you
will let me stay here I will be so good."

There was a pleasing earnestness in the
voice and manner of the child that was ir-
resistible; still Isabel had doubts about
the propriety of granting her request, when
the old lady interposed, saying, "She
shall stay if she wishes; she appears very
amiable, and I can teach her to be useful
in many ways."

"Then all my fears are dissipated at
once. I only dreaded imposing too much
of a burden upon Henry," replied the
young lady.

But a few hours had passed before Isabel
and her little companion felt much at home,
taking part in the domestic duties of the

family, and forming plans for the future.—
The packages sent by Sir Walter contained
all the personal property of his daughter,
including the family jewels which she had
inherited at the death of her mother, and a
considerable sum of money which she had
saved from the liberal monthly allowance
of her father. The latter she insisted at
first upon Henry's using to enlarge his busi-
ness; but the young man foresaw that
during the sharp conflict in which his coun-
trymen were engaged for liberty, his shop
must necessarily be closed, and he felt
himself released from a saddening weight
of anxiety, when he reflected that this money
would be used for the benefit of those whom
he loved, during his absence. Upon this
point, as upon all others connected with
their mutual interests, he conversed freely
with Isabel, whose sound judgement coin-
cided with his own.

At length the necessary formalities were
settled, and Henry and Isabel were arrayed
for the bridal.

It was a beautiful evening in May. Not
one of the haughty circle of her former
days, had visited the fair girl in her seclu-
sion, and they were not now invited to wit-
ness her happiness; but a few were present—
those who in after years proved true
and faithful friends; and surrounded by
these, those vows which the world claims
ere it recognizes the union of two hearts,
were solemnly pronounced, and Henry
Knox folded to his bosom his beautiful and
loving bride.

It was the fifteenth of June, 1775. Four
weeks of calm, rational, soul-inspiring joy-
ousness had passed since the marriage of
the young book-merchant, when for the
first time his eye refused its accustomed
response to the glance of sincere affection
with which he was welcomed by his beau-
tiful bride, and he turned tremulously
away, pretending to occupy himself with
some trifling duties. At the first opportu-
nity to do so unnoticed, Isabel requested
him to go with her to their apartment, and
laying her hand upon his, said, "Let there
be no concealment, Henry; whatever sor-
row or trouble is yours must be mine also.
You cannot refuse me, for you have by
this time learned that I did not seek your
love merely to bask with you beneath life's
sunny smiles, but to bear with you its
heavy burdens."

These words, so firmly and yet so affec-
tionately spoken, inspired her husband with
new courage to impart to her the cause of
his uneasiness; indeed, his fears that she
would prove unequal to the sad task, alone
caused him to hesitate, and tenderly draw-
ing her towards him, he replied, "The time
has come, dearest, when we must part;
my country calls for my aid, and I cannot
be cowardly enough to refuse."

"Will it be a long separation?" asked
the young wife, and notwithstanding her
great firmness, her cheek grew a shade paler,
and there was a slight tremulousness of
her lips.

"God grant it may be brief; but we
must not now trust to our hopes. The
firm resistance of our people has greatly
exasperated the enemy, and many days
cannot pass ere blood be spilled to appease
the savage hatred which has been enkind-
led between ourselves and our tyrants.—
O! would to God," he added with inex-
pressible solemnity, "that the sacrifice of a
few noble spirits upon the royal altar would
appease this thirst for vengeance, for glad-
ly would I then lay down my life for my
country; but I fear—much fear, that this
sudden rallying to arms is but the begin-
ning of a long and terrible contest."

"We have right and justice on our side,"
rejoined Isabel, struggling against her own
emotions, lest any appearance of sadness
on her part should inflict new anguish up-
on the heart of him she loved. "It is that
which sustains me in this parting," returned
Henry, embracing her affectionately,
"and also the knowledge that you will not
yield to any idle fears, but courageously
meet every difficulty. My mother has been
through life remarkable for her firmness,
but age increases upon her, and to you
must I commit the care of her infirmities.
You have the heart of a woman, Isabel, and
I feel that in my absence, however brief or
however long, you will occupy my position,
and devise means to shield our mother and
little Calla from every danger. Do I de-
mand too much?"

"No Henry no! The soft dreams of
love which of late have filled the greater
part of my existence, have begun to produce
their enervating influences upon my heart
—but now all my courage returns. I am
even ready to urge your departure," and the
noble spirit that dwelt within flashed from
her clear dark eyes, and unconsciously the
loving, yielding girl, was transformed into
the stern, self-relying woman.

Upon the following day Henry Knox went
forth a private soldier, and at the battle of
"Bunker Hill" performed those deeds of
valor which ever after marked his career,
and which have since caused his name to
be enrolled among the Saviors of his coun-
try. Isabel at the same time commenced a
course of life which saved them from pov-
erty during a long and perilous war. At-
tired in a plain modest dress, she station-
ed herself in the book-store of her husband,
and with genuine perseverance and inde-
pendence made herself familiar with the
details of his business, which from that pe-
riod never suffered in her hands.

Two days and nights, during which the
most intense excitement prevailed, wore
heavily away, and Henry Knox, fresh from
the battle-scene, was clasped in the embrace
of his mother and wife. But it was a tran-
sient happiness, and he again joined the

American army, bearing with him the bless-
ings and love of two noble women.

It was a bright frosty night in the com-
mencement of the year 1782. The stars
glistened like jewels in the azure heavens,
and the atmosphere was laden with electri-
city, which rendered the steps of those
who ventured forth on that night quick
and resolute, and the few words cautiously
interchanged were hastily spoken.

It was between eight and nine in the
evening, that an old gentleman of haughty
bearing, but apparently somewhat crushed
beneath adverse circumstances, carefully
examined the dwellings of an humble street
but becoming much confused in his search,
was at last attracted towards a cottage
that stood a little apart from the others, and
from the windows of which bright rays of
light were thrown upon the well trodden
snow.

Quickening his steps—though his tread
was still light and cautious—he advanced
towards the lighted cottage for the purpose
of inquiring for the dwelling which he
sought. One curtain was but partially
drawn, and aware of the insecurity of the
times and of his own peculiar situation, he
drew his cloak yet more closely about his
face, and stopped for an instant to view
the scene within. A lady—still young and
radiant with a noble intellectual beauty,
occupied a stuffed rocking chair at one cor-
ner of the ample fire-place, and as she care-
lessly moved to and fro, her delicate fingers
playing with the brown wavy curls of a
blooming boy upon her knee, while her
face was occasionally upturned with a love-
inspiring smile, and her lips moved as if in
reply to the remarks of a companion at her
side. This individual was hidden from the
range of the stranger's view, but his shadow,
thrown upon the wall opposite, shewed a
tall portly figure, and that the head was
gently inclined towards the lady.

Upon the opposite corner of the hearth
sat an aged woman, whose unruffled brow
and serene smile betokened a life free from
the ravages of stormy passions or wasting
disease, and whose black dress and tower-
ing white muslin cap were in a state of
perfect order and neatness. At her feet
crouched upon the fire rug and reading by
the light of the blaze, was a little fairy be-
ing, whose age it was most difficult to guess;
for while her faultless though very dimi-
nutive figure betrayed the maiden of sixteen
or eighteen years, the fine transparency of
her countenance, her light soft blue eyes,
her very slender hands and quick impulsive
movements were perfectly childlike. For
some moments was the gaze of the old
man fixed upon this scene as he supported
himself by leaning upon the door-post when
suddenly the lady's face—which had previ-
ously been but partially visible—was turned
wholly towards him, and rising from her
seat, she tossed the child into the arms of
the gentleman at her side. Involuntarily a
heavy groan burst from the lips of the
stranger, and overcome by the recognition,
he fell heavily against the door. The noise
attracted the attention of the little party,
and the child was quickly seated upon the
rug, while the gentleman first cast a glance
from the window and then hurried to the
entrance. Withdrawing the bars and bolts
which the incursions of the lawless soldiery
had rendered necessary, the weight of the
stranger burst the slender latch, and the
next instant he lay insensible upon the floor
of the hall. One look showed him to be
unconscious, and the gentleman rushed to
another door to obtain assistance in re-
moving him to the parlor.

"We will part no more," said the lady
in a low voice, reverently raising the old
gentleman's head, that she might read in
his eyes a confirmation of her words.

Sir Walter started as from a dream, and
assumed somewhat of the proud and lofty
aspect which in the past had been his chief
characteristic.

"Part!" he repeated. "Ah! that word
recalls to myself and the miseries which
this war has inflicted upon me, as well as
the errand which drove me hither. But
first it is necessary that I apologize for the
past," and leaving the embrace of his
daughter, he turned with gentlemanly po-
liteness and assurance to his son-in-law,
who had been a silent but deeply interest-
ing witness of the scene, and extending his
hand, said courteously and frankly, "Gen-
eral Knox—for I understand that your ser-
vices have won for you that office and title
among your countrymen—I once behaved
rudely—very rudely—to you; but there
were, as you must admit, some extremely
aggravating circumstances to a man of un-
limited pride like myself, and it was im-
possible for me to foresee that Isabel had
bestowed her heart and her hand upon one
who would so soon distinguish himself for
unsurpassed courage and every noble virtue.
But so it is; and though she might have
commanded a noble alliance in her own
land, I now freely commend her choice.—
We have met but once before. I then
drove you from my dwelling by the fierce-
ness of my wrath. I now seek you for the
second and last time, to offer my sincere
apology, and to crave your kind remem-
brance."

In less than five minutes he returned
with two men, and was surprised to see the
lady kneeling by his side, endeavoring to
raise his head, upon her arm. At the sight
of her husband an ejaculation arose to her
lips, but perceiving that he was not alone,
she suppressed it by a powerful and timely
effort, and hastily drew aside the curtains
from a bed in the corner of the room, where
he was deposited after the removal of his
hat and cloak.

A few moments and simple remedies suf-

ficed to restore to the stranger a conscious-
ness which had only deserted him upon a
joyful and unexpected discovery, and upon
opening his eyes, they met those of the
beautiful lady as she bent over him with a
sincere and touching anxiety.

Simultaneously their lips pronounced the
words "my father, my daughter," and in-
stantly they were locked in a fervent em-
brace.

Seven years since they had parted with
fierce wrath on one side and just indigna-
tion on the other! Seven years—laden
with a thousand changes and trials to each,
had passed, and this was their first meet-
ing!

There was a brief silence. The head of
the aged father—the stern Sir Walter Stan-
ford of former days—lay helplessly upon
the soft bosom of his only child, and large
crystal tear-drops fell upon her arm.

"Isabel," said he at last, rising from the
bed, "my own brave Isabel, let me look at
you. I wish to imprint your features one
by one upon my failing memory, that when
I go far hence I may carry pleasant thoughts
of one child."

"One! what mean you, father!"
"I have but one now," replied the old
man, sorrowfully, "for your brothers have
fallen—fallen in glorious contest for their
royal master. Do not weep for them, Is-
abel—you see that I do not; I gave them up
at his command—they died nobly, as my
proud race should die—but still—still,"
he added in a hoarse whisper, "their man-
gled corpses haunt me! I see them bleeding
—dying!" and again his proud head was
bent beneath the burden of his grief, and
reposed on Isabel's bosom.

Apparently unconscious of the great advan-
tage conferred by this concession, General Knox
warmly clasped the offered hand as he replied,
"The apology which you present, I accept with
all the candor with which it is given. Having
never injured me by your anger, I have nothing
to forgive; no feelings but those of kindness and
esteem for the father of my wife can possibly find
a place in my heart, and be assured that though
I am in public bound to be your political enemy,
I never allow such sentiments to intrude upon
the sanctity of our domestic circle. But why not
remain with, and become one of us? No one
would be more welcome to our fireside."

"Impossible!" ejaculated Sir Walter, sitting
down in the easy-chair from which Isabel
had arisen previous to his entrance, and for a moment
resting his head wearily upon his hand. "Im-
possible! everything is arranged, and with sev-
eral others, I leave the scene of my country's hu-
miliation ere the morning dawns. But I could
not depart without seeing Isabel—without know-
ing that in all respects she was comfortable and
happy; without that assurance at least, I could
not depart, for I could not forget that I had
wronged her, and I have learned from various
sources how nobly she has sustained her part in
this revolution. But I need ask no questions—
I see that she has brought her heart to a little
paradise, if there be one on earth." Then turn-
ing to the old lady in the opposite corner, he ad-
ded—"This is doubtless the mother of General
Knox. You cannot but be justly proud, madam,
of a son whose exalted virtues are, I am told, but
a reflection of your own; and permit me to offer
you a father's thanks for the affection you have
bestowed upon my child."

"She has well deserved it, sir," replied the
matron, with that quiet and trustful simplicity
for which she was remarkable.

"No doubt, madam, no doubt; but time presses,
and I must tear myself away."

"Not till you have bestowed one blessing upon
our little Walter," exclaimed Isabel, raising the
child to him.

"Walter! Ah! then you did not forget me
—you gave him my name in spite of my cruelty
to you," and he held the infant near his face to
conceal his tears.

"You have never been forgotten—nor have I
ever cherished a bitter thought of you, my father,"
murmured the young mother, as she knelt
beside him and encircled in her arms her parent
and her child.

"God bless you—both of you—call of you!"
solemnly ejaculated the old man as he fervently
kissed the lips of his daughter and the infant,
and now, farewell!"

Isabel, always firm, always self-possessed, lifted
the child from her father's knee, and calmly
extended her hand for one last adieu. Without
speaking he drew from his bosom a folded paper
and gave it to General Knox; took from under-
neath a thick cloth vest a massive gold chain
which he threw around little Walter's neck, and
clasping Isabel hurriedly to his bosom, buried
his face deep in the ample folds of his cloak
and departed.

The following day, when the excitement caused
by Sir Walter Stanford's visit had somewhat sub-
sided, the sealed paper was opened, and found to
contain an inventory of plate and other valuable
goods—together with their various places of de-
posit—which he had found it impossible to retain
or remove, and wished to transmit to his daugh-
ter. By degrees this property was secured, and
all, save a few articles dear to Isabel as mementos
of the past, was made subservient to the cause so
dear to Henry Knox.

Isabel had soon to weep for the loss of her
father, who died of grief ere the termination of
his voyage, for his proud spirit but sadly bore
this untimely return to the home of his ances-
tors, poor and bereft of his idolized sons.

On two occasions after the conclusion of hos-
tilities with England, Henry Knox was sum-
moned from the charms of the circle to aid his coun-
try—in 1785 to fill the office of Secretary of War
—and in 1798 to take the command of an army
against the French; but upon a peaceful arrange-
ment of affairs, he was permitted to retire to
private life, which, as well as his public career,
thoroughly reflected his great and enduring vir-
tues.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer *America*, left Liverpool on the 6th inst., and arrived off Halifax, Wednesday night, and was detained by a dense fog. She experienced strong head winds the whole passage.

ENGLAND.—The sudden and violent death of Sir Robert Peel who was killed on the 27th of June, by a fall from his horse, has caused a great sensation, both in England and France, and the papers are filled almost to the exclusion of everything else, with extended notices of the late Premier, and with speculations as to the effect his death will have upon the politics of his country.

In the House of Lords, on Monday night, the ministry suffered another defeat, by a majority of 22 on the Irish franchise bill.—The amendment being carried, and the principle of the bill destroyed. Government have since withdrawn it. They have also withdrawn the Lord Licutenancy of Ireland, the Mercantile Marine bill, and the amended incumbered state bill.

A diplomatic dinner was given on Saturday at the Elysee, in honor of the reconciliation of England and Greece, at which Lord Normandy and Gen. Lahitte were present.

The Constitutional announces that the English fleet was about to leave Malta for Gibraltar.

FRANCE.—From France there is nothing of special importance. The proceedings in the Assembly on Thursday, were interrupted by a scene of violence between the members in the lobby. Order was finally restored by the personal interference of the Vice President.

Dupin has been re-elected President of the Assembly by a large majority.

It is said that Louis Napoleon has given 40,000 francs of his late increase of salary to a charitable institution which was languishing for want of funds.

The Monitor states that the British Cabinet had shown great moderation in the Tuscan affairs and that it was nearly settled.

In the National Assembly to-day, a proposition to suspend all labor on Sundays, and all church holidays, was placed among the orders of the day.

A strong opposition is being organized against the law on the Press.

The director of the National has been sentenced to fine and imprisonment for having announced Socialist subscriptions in favor of a brother editor.

On learning the melancholy intelligence of the death of Sir Robert Peel, business was partially suspended, and several distinguished Frenchmen, including M. Guizot left Paris for London to be present at the funeral.

Louis Philippe is said to be dying of cancer in the stomach, and his physicians state that his life can scarcely last a month longer.

The President has expressed himself so highly satisfied with the manner in which M. Gros conducted the mediation of France in the Greek affair, that he has raised him to the rank of commander in the National order of the Legion of Honor.

RUSSIA.—The Emperor of Russia has signified to the President of the French that the presence of Mr. De Presigny at St. Petersburg, will be anything but agreeable. The mission of this gentleman to the Russian Court tells therefore to the ground.—"This sort of dictation humbly submitted to."

At Madrid a decree has been published granting a credit of £200,000 to the Minister of Massina for building two steamers, and the purchase of timber for eight more vessels. The decree is founded on the augmenting of the Spanish navy as demonstrated by the late events in Cuba.

At the Dublin meeting a letter from Mr. O'Brien to Mr. Butt was received, confirming all that had been reported about the serenity to which he was subjected.

The Schleswig Holstein difficulty between Prussia and Denmark has been satisfactorily adjusted.

A duel was fought at Brussels between M. Valentine, a socialist representative, and M. Clary, a representative and relative of the President, in which M. Valentine was severely wounded.

Letters from Naples of the 23d, state that the English seem to have abandoned the idea of appearing at Naples.

A MUSICAL CHURCH CLOCK.—The Charleston Courier gives the following account of a curious piece of mechanism in St. Philip's Church in that city:

From the steeple of this edifice, we now, at intervals, have tones of sweet music, emanating from machinery, attached to the clock manufactured by Mr. F. Stein, of our city. The clock was presented to the congregation of this church, by Collin Campbell Esq., of Beaufort, S. C. and is a master piece of art, highly creditable to the mechanical ingenuity of Mr. Stein. It is a thirty hour time piece—chimes the quarter hours with four hummers on four different bells, and strikes the hour on the largest of a set of bells, eleven in number, the weight of which is near 5000 pounds.—The movement of the machinery plays three pieces of music at three different intervals during the twenty four hours: viz: "Welcome our Day of Rest," "Greenland's Icy Mount," and "Home Sweet Home."—These tones are played with a sweetness of note and regularity that would do credit to a parlor music box. A frame work has been erected, as we are informed, with the aid of which other pieces of music can be performed.

EXECUTION.—Geo. W. Evans, a young man convicted of murder, was executed at Macon, Ga. on Friday, 5th inst. in presence of an immense concourse of persons. He was born and reared amid profligacy and crime, which had combined to destroy the better impulses of his nature. The *Macon Messenger* says: "On the scaffold he warned the youth of the country to beware of his example and shun the ways of wickedness which led to the ignominious gallows; in alluding to the teachings of his own sinful mother, gave fearful warning to the mothers of the land to look well to the habits and conduct of their children."

31st CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 15.

SENATE.—A resolution was passed, conferring the franking privilege on Mrs. Margaret Taylor, widow of the late President.

The Senate also passed resolutions of condolence, and a resolution to print 20,000 copies of the Congressional eulogies on the late President, together with the programme of the funeral ceremonies, and the funeral discourse.

The Compromise Bill was taken up and Mr. Butler concluded his remarks.

After a lengthy debate between Messrs. Dayton, Clay, and others the Senate adj'd. HOUSE.—By unanimous consent a bill granting the franking privilege to Mrs. Margaret Smith Taylor, relict of the late President, was introduced and passed without debate.

The Galphin resolution was passed after a good deal of trying to get rid of it by a vote of 115 to 63. The resolution says the Secretary of the Treasury had no business to pay interest on the claim.

The Senate's resolution expressive of condolence to Mrs. Taylor was passed.

The case of the Delegate from New Mexico was taken up, and Mr. McLaughlin made a strong speech in favor of his admission, after which the House adj'd.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, July 16.

SENATE.—After the transaction of morning business, the Compromise bill was taken up. After a protracted debate between Messrs. Benton, Clay, Hale and others, the Senate went into Executive session and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE.—Thirty thousand copies of all proceedings respecting the death of Gen. Taylor were ordered to be printed.

The House then went into Committee on the report of the committee of elections against the admission to a seat of the delegate for New Mexico. Mr. Ashe and Mr. Kauffman spoke in opposition to his admission. The committee then arose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 17.

SENATE.—Mr. Webster introduced a bill directing the erection, in the Congressional Burying Ground, of a monument to Gen. Z. Taylor, late President, which was considered and passed.

Mr. Webster delivered his final speech on the Compromise bill, after which Mr. Benton's amendment giving to New Mexico a larger territory than the bill provides was rejected. Mr. Foote also offered some amendments, but nothing was done with them. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—An animated debate took place on the admission of the delegate from New Mexico. An amendment was adopted admitting the delegate for the present Congress and another declaring that by his admission the House expresses no opinion on the boundary question. No vote was taken on the bill itself.

A letter was received from Mr. Secretary Crawford inviting the House to cause legal proceedings to be instituted against him in order that the validity of the Galphin claim may be judicially tested. The subject was referred to the Judiciary Committee and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, July 18.

SENATE.—Numerous resolutions were taken up and disposed of.

At 12 o'clock Mr. Hunter took the floor and spoke on the Compromise bill.

HOUSE.—A resolution was adopted calling upon the President, to communicate what orders, as to precedence among army and navy officers, should be established.

After an ineffectual attempt to take the business from the Speaker's table, the House went into Committee and took up the report of the committee on elections.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—Yesterday afternoon, while the steamboat John Hart, of Long Branch, was on her way to this city, a boy about fifteen years old, went to the places that surrounded the machinery above the promenade deck, for the purpose of putting tallow on the piston rod. To get at the piston rod, it was necessary to open a door, and while the boy was engaged in greasing the rod, the door below shut with much violence, knocking the boy from the place where he stood, and throwing him headlong into the midst of the machinery. Fortunately, at that moment the crank of the shaft was coming up, and the boy striking on to the crank, it threw him over the partition, and entirely clear of the machinery. He was immediately taken up, and found to be insensible. On examination a severe cut was found on the scalp behind his ear, his cheek was split open from his mouth, and one of his eyes very much swollen from striking against the machinery. He was not, however, considered dangerously injured. This was, indeed, a most miraculous escape from instant death, for if the crank had been in any other position, he would have inevitably been crushed to atoms.

A TEMPERANCE ARGUMENT.—The *Albany* (Albany Co. N. Y.) *Advocate* contains the following powerful clerical temperance argument:

A Catholic priest passed up the line of the railroad, through Alfred, the other day, visiting the Catholic Irish, and finding one of them in a grocery selling liquor, ordered him to abandon the traffic. A few days after, the priest came along again, and finding the man still selling liquor, took an axe, and knocked in the heads and let the liquor out of every barrel in the shop. The Irishman showed some resistance to the priest's movements, for which the priest gave him a smart horse-whipping, telling him, during the flogging, to keep cool—keep perfectly cool.

IRA VOSBOROUGH, aged 28 years, committed suicide in Mattoswan, N. Y., at the house of Capt. Joshua Young, whose daughter he was courting, pretending to be a single man. The father and daughter had learnt on that day that Vosborough, who was of a respectable family in Troy, had a wife in that place, whom he had neglected for two years.

BY THE MAIL.

THE FUNERAL.—On Saturday the last sad rites were paid to the memory of the late President. Every public building was dressed in mourning, and all classes united in paying respect to the day. The funeral pageant was of the most imposing character. All the diplomatic corps, officers of the government, the clergy of the district, with innumerable throngs of visitors from Baltimore and other places, added much to the effect. The religious services were performed at the executive mansion, and the procession moved from thence to the congress burying ground, where the body was placed in the receiving tomb, preparatory to its subsequent removal to the south. Conspicuous in the procession was "Old Whitey" with all his trappings—the same that he wore in Mexico. He was led by a groom directly behind the funeral car.—The military portion of the procession, composed of volunteers, was fifteen minutes in passing a given spot, and the whole procession three-quarters of an hour.

The military arrangements were under the direction of Major General Scott, the general commanding-in-chief of the army of the United States, and Major General Walter Jones, of the militia of the District of Columbia.

Commodore Warrington, the senior naval officer now in the city, had the direction of the naval arrangements.

The pall bearers were Henry Clay, Lewis Cass, J. M. Berrien, R. C. Winthrop, Jas. McDowell, Hugh White, G. W. P. Custis, Justice Cranch, Major Gen. Jesup, Com. Ballard, T. H. Benton, Daniel Webster, Truman Smith, Lynn Boyd, S. F. Vinton, Isaac E. Holmes, R. J. Walker, Jos. Gales, Maj. Gen. Gibson, Brig. General Henderson.

The firing party consisted of two companies from Washington, two from Baltimore, a battalion of United States marines, a battalion of the United States artillery, and a troop of light artillery. The federal salute was fired at sunrise, minute guns from one till three, and the national salute at sunset.

THE WHEAT CROP OF 1850.—There can hardly be a doubt, any longer, that the wheat crop of the west, for the present year, will be the largest ever raised. Within the past ten days we have received statements from all the states of this section of the Union, and while none of them speak of less than an average yield in locality, many say the crop in particular districts will be above average size. And not only is the crop a large one; it is also a very good one. The grain is spoken of universally as round, plump and heavy. In one or two localities, a little rust has been spoken of, but it appeared late and was confined to the straw, and nowhere have we seen any mention made of sick wheat. For such a crop as has been reaped this year, the people of the western states ought with one accord to lift up their voices in thankfulness to God.

Cincinnati Gazette, 12th.

NEW MODE OF WARFARE.—A correspondent of the Havana Diario de la Marina gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Sagua la Grande had determined to repel Gen. Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town are 2200 bee-hives. These were to be placed on the road, and at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned, and the bees sallying forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their merciless stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance.—It was calculated that in this manner 5000 Americans could be put to flight; while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport. The correspondent says the invaders little knew the preparations that had been made for them. We are decidedly of that opinion ourselves.

N. O. Picayune.

THERE IS NOW RESIDING at Mayle, a native of the place, Joseph Harris, a journeyman carpenter, who was married on the same day as Queen Victoria. His wife was delivered of a daughter the day after the princess royal was born; of a son the day after the Prince of Wales was born; and as her majesty was subsequently delivered of a prince or princess, his wife also presented him with a child of the same sex as the royal infant, and the day after each was born; making seven children, and an equal number of sons and daughters as her majesty has princes and princesses. Mrs. Harris only allowing her royal mistress to take the lead of her by one day.—*English paper.*

MR. JAMES SHADRICK, a steamboat pilot of this city, was stabbed in several places at New Orleans some two weeks since, by Emma Mayfield, a woman of ill fame. He was taken to the Charity Hospital, and died from the effects of the wounds three days after having received them. The coroner heard of the occurrence, and went to the hospital in order to hold an inquest over the body. When he arrived there, however, he found that the body had been cut to pieces by some physicians for anatomical purposes.—*Louisville Courier.*

ATTEMPT TO BURN THE ASTOR HOUSE.—An attempt was made to burn the Astor House, on Monday evening, at eight o'clock by firing it in two places. It was just discovered in time to prevent a awful conflagration, as there is a gas manufactory on the premises, and three barrels of alcohol in the cellar. Combustible matters were found, which leave no doubt of the arson. Two persons have been arrested on the charge.

A PIOUS AFRICAN at Louisville stumbled while walking, one very dark night, and was pitched head foremost down a cellar, which afforded him an "open entrance."—Springing to his feet, he exclaimed, "Blessed Lord! I lit on my head! If dis nigger had scraped his shins so hard, I spec he broke his leg."

MRS. SUSANNA BOWLES was killed by lightning, while standing under a tree near Leonardtown, Md.

THE SUMMER EMIGRATION.—We have now arrived at that season which is the dulllest in the whole round of a city life.—The Spring business is at an end, and the Autumn not commenced. There is a brief pause in the continued flow of trade, and our usually busy citizens are making the most of the temporary lull to recruit their energies, so as to enter hereafter with renewed vigor upon their several callings.

We have often wished that it were possible to collect the statistics of this annual flitting of our city inhabitants, or rather of that portion of them whose leisure and whose means permit of their withdrawal beyond the limits of this brick and mortar neighborhood. It would be curious to know how many of our citizens participate in the movement. More curious still to ascertain their various gathering places, and to establish, by comparative tables, what portion are actuated by fashion, and what by the sincere desire to renovate the springs of health in the purer air, and amid the simple pleasures of the rural districts.

But that is impossible. Even were we successful in finding out precisely how many visited Saratoga, Newport, or the other resorts of the fashionable, not one of them would admit that the gaieties of those places had any influence in drawing them thither. The healing waters of the one and the pure air and saline breezes of the other will be adduced as the sole attractions which eventuated in the choice. Nevertheless, could motive be analysed, we opine that few persons would be found with whom the gay company to be met with, the thoughts of balls and soirees, and of a continued round of exciting pleasures, were not incentives at least as strong as any springing from those which are openly avowed.

Yet perhaps it is of little consequence whether fashion, or pleasure, or health, is the moving cause of this annual emigration. Its benefit is to unbend the mind—to relieve it from the effects of a too untiring application to business. So long as this is accomplished, it is of but little use to quarrel with the means of its attainment.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

DECISION REGARDING THE RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—In the Court of Common Pleas, Judge King has rendered a decision in reference to the right of husbands over the property of their wives, under the act of Assembly of 11th of April, 1850.—This is the first decision under the new law, and is to the effect that a wife has not only the absolute control over her own property while living, but may dispose of it as she pleases, by will, at her death. The case before the Court was that of George W. Gamble, and the point decided on, was that since the act of 11th of April, 1850, the husband of a wife, the owner of real estate in her own right, has no interest in such estate—that he cannot either sell, lease, charge or encumber, in any way, without her consent; that the only interest he has in such estate, if it can be called an interest, is his expectant right therein, for life, in the event of the wife dying intestate, seized, thereof; that this expectancy depends on such intestacy, because she can by will dispose of it absolutely, without regard to the husband.

Philadelphia Pennsylvania.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A lady, who arrived here from the South, on Saturday evening, found when she left New Haven that her nurse, a colored woman and slave, was missing. She could not account for it, and her friends suggested that the woman had availed herself of the opportunity to secure her freedom; but she did not believe it, and thought the train on Monday would bring her. And sure enough, on Monday she appeared. It seems that, in changing cars at New Haven, she went back after something that one of the children had forgotten, and was left behind.—And the faithful creature, finding herself left, and only intent on reaching her mistress, immediately started off, following the railroad track as her guide, and sleeping out that night pushed on all day Sunday, and slept out the next night, and reached here Monday morning about 11 o'clock, having travelled the whole 60 miles on foot.—*Springfield Republican.*

THE WRONG PASSENGER.—We once heard the story of a man who put up at one western hotel, got his supper and after having urgently requested the landlord to wake him up when the stage was ready, went to bed. Some mischievous, fun-loving fellow entered the apartment of the traveller after he was fast asleep, and shaved off his hair and beard, both of which were very long. Well, the hour rolled round, the stage horn blew, and the landlord, true to his engagement, rapped loudly at the stranger's door, and informed him that the stage was waiting for him. Up he jumped, and in arranging his toilet, happening to pass in front of a mirror hanging in his room, he exclaimed, "You have waked up the wrong passenger," and to bed he went again.

CARNIVEROUS.—In the town of Penfield, N. Y., a few days since, a woman left her child in the house alone, sleeping in the cradle, while she went for a pail of water. When she returned, she discovered, to her horror, that a sow had entered the house and taken the babe in its mouth and carried it to some distance. She immediately ran to the rescue of her child, but it was not until she had beaten the pail to pieces over the ferocious animal's head, and afterwards wounded it severely with an axe, that it released the infant, and even then the sow attempted to secure its prey again. The child was considerably injured, but is likely to recover.

RETURN OF FIREMEN.—The volunteers who went on to assist the Firemen of Philadelphia, returned to New York, Saturday afternoon. While in Philadelphia they received the attention and praise of all classes. They arrived home completely disguised, having swapped jackets with the Philadelphians, and appeared in the upright hats and capes of the Department in the Quaker City.

A DESPERADO.—On the 2d inst., a well dressed, athletic and genteel looking young man, calling himself Charles Phillips, but whose real name we learn is Abraham D. George, of Rochester, was detected in the act of rifling a trunk at the Eagle Tavern in this village, of its contents, the property of a lady belonging to the house, and who happened to enter her room and discover him while thus engaged. She immediately gave the alarm, upon which the fellow ran down stairs and out at the back door, closely pursued by Mr. Tisdale and his clerk.—He eluded their grasp, but others joined in the chase, and after running about a hundred rods, Mr. Frost, of the Railroad House, was first to light upon him and bring him to the ground, notwithstanding the fellow carried a loaded pistol with which he repeatedly threatened his pursuers. He was put in jail, and the next day taken before Mr. Justice Cowdin, where he pleaded guilty to the charge of petit larceny, and was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

The most remarkable thing found upon his person was a silver coffin plate, engraved with the following inscription:

"LAURA A. BOWERS, DIED MARCH 3d, 1848, AGED 25 YEARS, 9 MONTHS 29 DAYS."

Whether the grave was rifled of this treasure, or how it came into his possession, is unknown.

On the evening of the 8th, the fellow broke from the cell in which he and one Randall were confined, went below, tore up the floor, and with the help of a bar of iron, furnished probably by an accomplice, commenced digging through the bottom of the outer wall, and no doubt in the course of an hour would have effected his escape had not the jailer, Mr. Lusk, happened to hear the noise of the digging, and stepped in to blast the hope of this young aspirant for liberty.

The next performance was on Wednesday evening last. At about 8 o'clock the turnkey (Mr. Wheelock) entered the prison alone, for the purpose of putting George and Randall in their cells for the night, and after locking the outer doors and putting the keys in his pocket, he went up stairs where they were, and was met by George, who knocked him down and threatened him with instant death if he made the slightest noise of resistance. He then demanded the key, with Wheelock's watch and money.—The watch and key were accordingly delivered; Randall was then ordered to hold Wheelock on the floor, and both of them to keep silence, on pain of death, while George, with his booty and the keys, went below to make his final exit.

After ineffectually trying for some time, to unlock the door, he returned to Wheelock and ordered him to assist in opening the door, still threatening death if the slightest alarm was given. Wheelock went, but did not succeed in opening it, whereupon George, impatient of farther delay, got a broom-stick, put it through the end of the key, and gave it such a twist as to break it off in the lock.

By this time the long stay of Wheelock had excited suspicion outside, and the jailer and his wife were soon at the door, but there was neither ingress or egress, nor could a word be extracted from within, until George finding his attempt completely frustrated, condescended to break the silence by handing out through the diamond a fragment of the key, accompanied with the cool remark, that it was of no farther use to him. He then returned Wheelock's watch, and they all went to work, outside and in, to open the door, but did not succeed in accomplishing it until about one o'clock in the morning, when poor Wheelock, with his head and face badly bruised, was released from his unexpected thralldom, and George was safely deposited in his cell.

As he is to undergo a trial upon charges of a very grave character, we forbear farther comments.—*Batavia Times.*

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—On Tuesday afternoon, the inhabitants of Canal, Hudson street and vicinity were astonished at seeing a train of cars apparently drawing themselves, and going to the depot. The truth was that a very nice locomotive invented by Henry Waterman, Esq., had been placed inside of a passenger car, and consuming its own smoke, is to be made use of to convey the cars through the streets, if the Street Commissioner pronounces it safe. It is a novel affair and attracted the attention of thousands as it moved slowly through Canal and Hudson streets. It is constructed with four wheels on each side, and two drivers in the middle. The entire machinery is condensed and enclosed, so that the locomotive appears the same as a car, and is so arranged that the engineer can check its speed almost instantly, whether a train is attached or not. It is about 90 horse power, and is capable of drawing a train of 20 cars.

N. Y. Express.

SMOKING 'EM OUT.—A Frenchman, living some four or five miles below Windsor, in Canada, set fire to his house on Saturday morning, by which it was entirely consumed. He is a man of considerable wealth, but is said to be troubled with the fanciful presence of "snakes in his boots." He set fire to his house under the following circumstances.—His family did not get up in the morning as early as he desired, whereupon he set fire to a bed in which some of his daughters slept, then went to the barn, procured a bundle of straw, placed it in the house and set it on fire, declaring that he was "bound to smoke 'em all out!"—and he did, and laid his own house in ashes. He is now living in his barn.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

"OLD WHITEY," the veteran war-horse of the hero of Buena Vista, formed an affectionate and affecting part of the procession, at Washington, on the occasion of what the Journal of Commerce calls "the funeral obsequies," on Saturday. The editor says that "the associations connected with him crowded upon every one's mind. The old charger as he pawed the ground, and neighed at the sound of the bugle, seemed proudly and impatiently to look around for his rider, and once more to bear him on the field."

IMPROVEMENT IN MAKING BRICKS.—We have been informed that bricks are now being made in some places of such a form as to dove-tail into one another. We had not seen any of them, but we can conceive of a brick with a tenon on one end and a mortice on the other.

ACCIDENT.—As some persons were charging a cannon in Ferry street, Hartford, Saturday, in honor of the memory of the late President, the piece exploded, by which Mr. George Webster, a sailor, had one of his cheeks badly lacerated and one of his eyes put out. A young man, named Ebenezer Hackwell, was also injured.

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—On the 18th ult., at Two Heart River, on the southern shore of Lake Superior, land suddenly rose out of the water. The new island is round, and about one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and is raised above the water six feet, and the rise on the beach, which is wide at this place, is about the same size, and looks like a hillock of sand. The new island was at first covered with sand and pebbles, like the bottom of the lake, but the waves have dashed over it since, and washed it down to a black clay. The water was about five feet deep where the island was formed, and a boat had passed over the very spot not five minutes before its formation. A few rods from the beach, back to the rise of ground, a great depression of the earth took place, as remarkable as the upheaving in the water.—A circular spot of ground, some fifty rods in circumference, covered with trees, was suddenly sunk down to the depth of twenty feet below the surface. No agitation of the earth, or shock or noise, took place, and the cause must have been much less powerful than the internal convulsions of the earth that usually accompany such phenomena.

PURIFICATION.—The police of the fifth ward of New York on Saturday, made a sweep upon the Orange street localities in that city, and captured one hundred and sixteen persons in the vicinity of the "Five Points," of which thirty-six men and eighteen women were keepers of houses of ill-fame, and the others being female vagrants. This is but the continuation of a work which had previously been begun. A city missionary has established a house of prayer in the midst of this Sodom, and houses are "to let," in a vicinity which was recently more crowded than any part of the city.

UNEXPECTED CUSTOMER.—A fine, splendid dog four feet high, paid a visit to the citizens of Bangor, as we learn from the *Mercury*, on Wednesday evening. But the rudeness of the reception which he met with entirely confused his mind, and in his fright he unceremoniously committed serious damage on the premises of several of the shop-keepers. He leaped into the store of Messrs. Hennessey & Hennessey, through a splendid show window, the glass for which cost \$74, and made his egress through a light of glass in a side window 14 by 19 inches in size. He next entered the store of Mr. T. G. Stickney, through the window, and smashed a splendid mirror which cost \$100. His exploits in glass breaking count up about \$400 in cost. He was finally captured, skinned and quartered by five pursuers.

ACCIDENT.—While Mr. James Bishop, of Russell, was repairing the roof of his barn, the ladder upon which he was standing gave way, and he was precipitated to the ground. The descent made was thirteen feet to the eaves, and eighteen more to the earth. Mr. B. being a good-sized man, (weighing 220 pounds,) slid with such force as to strike the ground on his feet, ten feet from the building. He immediately arose and walked to the house. No bones were broken, but his feet and ankles were considerably injured.

A YOUNG LADY thus writes anonymously in the columns of an Irish paper: "For my own part, I confess that the desire of my heart, and my constant prayer is, that I may be blessed with a good and affectionate husband, and that I may be a good and affectionate wife and mother. Should I be denied this, I hope for grace to resign myself,—but I fear it will be a hard trial for me." A sensible girl that; and she shows the superiority of her nature in thus candidly expressing herself.

TO PRESERVE BEEF STEAK.—As the season is now at hand when meat cannot be kept more than a day or two in a fresh state it will be of no inconsiderable benefit to many to be informed that if fresh meat be rolled up in Indian corn meal it will keep fresh four or five days. The steak should be laid down in pieces from one to three pounds and each covered entirely with meal.

HON. JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr., is to deliver the eulogy upon General Taylor, before the people of Boston. The obsequies which are to be conducted on a grand and imposing scale, are to take place, in a few weeks. The whole Division of Military in Suffolk county, besides that from the surrounding towns, will take part in their funeral. It is to be held in mourning.

ACCIDENT.—As some persons were charging a cannon in Ferry street, Hartford, Saturday, in honor of the memory of the late President, the piece exploded, by which Mr. George Webster, a sailor, had one of his cheeks badly lacerated and one of his eyes put out. A young man, named Ebenezer Hackwell, was also injured.

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—On the 18th ult., at Two Heart River, on the southern shore of Lake Superior, land suddenly rose out of the water. The new island is round, and about one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and is raised above the water six feet, and the rise on the beach, which is wide at this place, is about the same size, and looks like a hillock of sand. The new island was at first covered with sand and pebbles, like the bottom of the lake, but the waves have dashed over it since, and washed it down to a black clay. The water was about five feet deep where the island was formed, and a boat had passed over the very spot not five minutes before its formation. A few rods from the beach, back to the rise of ground, a great depression of the earth took place, as remarkable as the upheaving in the water.—A circular spot of ground, some fifty rods in circumference, covered with trees, was suddenly sunk down to the depth of twenty feet below the surface. No agitation of the earth, or shock or noise, took place, and the cause must have been much less powerful than the internal convulsions of the earth that usually accompany such phenomena.

PURIFICATION.—The police of the fifth ward of New York on Saturday, made a sweep upon the Orange street localities in that city, and captured one hundred and sixteen persons in the vicinity of the "Five Points," of which thirty-six men and eighteen women were keepers of houses of ill-fame, and the others being female vagrants. This is but the continuation of a work which had previously been begun. A city missionary has established a house of prayer in the midst of this Sodom, and houses are "to let," in a vicinity which was recently more crowded than any part of the city.

UNEXPECTED CUSTOMER.—A fine, splendid dog four feet high, paid a visit to the citizens of Bangor, as we learn from the *Mercury*, on Wednesday evening. But the rudeness of the reception which he met with entirely confused his mind, and in his fright he unceremoniously committed serious damage on the premises of several of the shop-keepers. He leaped into the store of Messrs. Hennessey & Hennessey, through a splendid show window, the glass for which cost \$74, and made his egress through a light of glass in a side window 14 by 19 inches in size. He next entered the store of Mr. T. G. Stickney, through the window, and smashed a splendid mirror which cost \$100. His exploits in glass breaking count up about \$400 in cost. He was finally captured, skinned and quartered by five pursuers.

ACCIDENT.—While Mr. James Bishop, of Russell, was repairing the roof of his barn, the ladder upon which he was standing gave way, and he was precipitated to the ground. The descent made was thirteen feet to the eaves, and eighteen more to the earth. Mr. B. being a good-sized man, (weighing 220 pounds,) slid with such force as to strike the ground on his feet, ten feet from the building. He immediately arose and walked to the house. No bones were broken, but his feet and ankles were considerably injured.

A YOUNG LADY thus writes anonymously in the columns of an Irish paper: "For my own part, I confess that the desire of my heart, and my constant prayer is, that I may be blessed with a good and affectionate husband, and that I may be a good and affectionate wife and mother. Should I be denied this, I hope for grace to resign myself,—but I fear it will be a hard trial for me." A sensible girl that; and she shows the superiority of her nature in thus candidly expressing herself.

TO PRESERVE BEEF STEAK.—As the season is now at hand when meat cannot be kept more than a day or two in a fresh state it will be of no inconsiderable benefit to many to be informed that if fresh meat be rolled up in Indian corn meal it will keep fresh four or five days. The steak should be laid down in pieces from one to three pounds and each covered entirely with meal.

HON. JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr., is to deliver the eulogy upon General Taylor, before the people of Boston. The obsequies which are to be conducted on a grand and imposing scale, are to take place, in a few weeks. The whole Division of Military in Suffolk county, besides that from the surrounding towns, will take part in their funeral. It is to be held in mourning.

ACCIDENT.—As some persons were charging a cannon in Ferry street, Hartford, Saturday, in honor of the memory of the

REPORT NEWPORT.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1850.

SEVEN DAYS have elapsed since the death of Gen. Taylor. The news of this sad, untimely bereavement is spreading far and wide, and it reaches the extremes of the country, where the sighs and the wailings of sorrow, such as are known when a mighty nation is bowed to earth with grief. Scarcely had the joyous news which filled the welkin as we hailed the news of the glorious Fourth, died upon our ears, when we learned that disease had seized the man's champion, and that the work of death was going on; shocked, paralyzed as we were, we had no time to prepare for the sad and startling news that quickly followed. The time has now elapsed has not served to abate it of the sorrow with which the first announcement was received, and the solemn emotion that constantly fall upon our ears tell people alive to their loss, and of hearts that openly demonstrate their love and reverence for the hero that so bravely defended his country, and for the Statesman that so wisely ruled that nation at a time when friends and enemies assailed its constitution.

Our last, we gave a short account of the career of Gen. Taylor; it is not necessary that we again dwell upon his life; for every fact, his boyhood to his latest breath, will be cold and placed upon the page of history by a scribe to raise such a monument to the illustrious dead. His course is now run, nobly, faithfully and to no other end than to advance and edify his people—for this he sacrificed his preferences, and for this his name will be cherished by millions that are familiar with his deeds and valor.

Our nation has suffered a great, and at this time irreparable loss, for we are in the midst of a crisis such as have seldom shaken our confidence, to the strong arm of Gen. Taylor, we look, as well fitted to guide us through the mazes that surrounded our path; in him we could every confidence, and on him we lent as a rock of strength. Who shall now guide us through the mists that obscure the future? For her, shall these troubles still be allowed to mangle the country, to clog the wheels of Government, only to sever hearts that should beat in unison? Let it not be the influence exerted by our late President not to lose, let not hostilities, forgotten during excessive grief, renewed; nor let our late bereavement be a wound upon our memory, but rather let us strive to carry out the views of one who has lived through a life of usefulness that he sought by the nation's good, and that that good could be obtained through a unity of mind, a length of purpose and a desire to support the nation, regardless of all factions and at any cost every cost of sectional feelings.

THE OPIUM TRADE.—We have heretofore written little in regard to the opium trade, as it is not between India and China; and were not for the statistics that are now laid before us, could hardly give credit to the statement that a hundred thousand acres of the richest plains of Central India, are occupied exclusively in the cultivation of the poppy, thereby giving employment to many thousands men, women and children. Formerly these same grounds were used for the production of Sugar, Indigo and other crops; but these useful crops have yielded to more profitable culture of the poppy.

The falling of the flowers from the plant is the first step in making incisions, which is done by a cultivator in the cool of the evening, with a sharp knife, in a circular direction, around the capsule. From these incisions, a white milky juice exudes, which is collected into a small brown mass by the heat of the next day's sun, and is then scraped off every evening, as the plant continues to exude, constitutes opium in its crude state. It is then converted into balls or cakes covered with dried poppy leaves, and packed in chests of mango-wood, made expressly for the purpose, each chest containing from 125 to 150 pounds. The expense of cultivation amounts to \$125 to \$150, per chest, and is sold in Calcutta at market prices, at prices from \$500 to \$600 per chest, yielding a profit of 400 per cent.

The Indian government derives an immense revenue from this trade. During the past year, 6,000 chests were sold in Calcutta, the duties on which amounted to \$10,957,072. This is only a part of the trade. The market at Bombay furnishes an immense amount of opium; for the last year, 21,300 chests; and if the whole number of chests exported from India for the past 15 years are added together, it will amount to 6,000 chests, and about \$12,000,000 revenue each year.

After the opium leaves the hands of the Indian government, it is purchased by merchants, and shipped to China. Small fast sailing vessels are sent, making two or three voyages a year, and carrying from 800 to 1,300 chests, which, selling in China at \$700 per chest, will produce in return from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, 15 per cent of which is clear profit for the merchant. The retail part of the trade is mostly carried on by the Chinese themselves, who doubtless make large profits on the article. More than 2,700 chests are sold annually at Chusan valued at about \$2,000,000, and a considerable larger quantity is imported into Fowchow, one of the principal articles of commerce carried on at that port is opium.

The Chinese forced the merchants to surrender opposition all along the coast of China, and smoked publicly in the chief cities. The trade was never in a more vigorous state than at the present time. According to the most recent intelligence, it is estimated that the sale will reach 60,000 chests the present year.

From 1794 to 1820, the amount of opium exported to China varied from 3,000 to 7,000 chests a year. In 1824 it increased to 12,639 chests, and in 1834 to 21,785 chests. In 1837 it amounted to between 30,000 and 40,000 chests, valued at \$25,000,000. In 1838 '39 the trade was seriously interrupted by the decided measures of the Chinese to suppress the smuggling in of opium.—The Chinese forced the merchants to surrender what opium they had on hand, and destroyed the whole, amounting to more than 20,000 chests. This led to the war between the two nations.

After the arrival of the drug in China, it is subjected to a process of heating, evaporation, filtering, &c., in order to increase its strength and improve its flavor. At first the use of opium was confined to the pampered sons of fortune with whom it was an idle luxury; it is now indulged in by all ranks and classes; and the number of persons now addicted to this vice, must exceed four millions. It is calculated that the victims do not live more than 10 years after giving themselves to this vice. By means of opium, then, according to the above data, and estimating the number of smokers at 4,000,000, more than 400,000 human beings in China die annually a premature grave. What other vice in the whole history of the world ever produced such appalling ravages on human life?

The clear profit of the British government in India from the consumption of opium by the Chinese, at the end of the official year 1848 '49, falls little short of \$15,488,000. The annual drain of the precious metals from China, through this article, is, therefore, between five and six millions sterling.

We glean the above facts from the article on the "Opium Trade," in the July number of Hunt's

NEWPORT.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1850.

Merchants Magazine. In the same number will be found an article on the Gold Mines of California; Sketch of Baltimore; The Coffee Trade, &c., &c.

MR. GOLLMAN, a German artist of distinction, has taken up his abode among us for a few weeks, and has taken a studio for the purpose of painting the portraits of such of our citizens as are pleased with his fine and (in this country) novel style of painting. Mr. G. devotes himself almost exclusively to painting in colored crayons; a style that has become exceedingly popular in New York, possessing all the richness as well as durability of oil; and as no time is lost in drying, he requires but a limited number of sittings.

Mr. Gollman, during the morning, can be found at Mason's Studio on Prospect Hill street, where he will be happy to show specimens of his art to such as will favor him with a call.

THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT met in this town, on Tuesday last, at the Ocean House Hall, and immediately after the opening, adjourned until Wednesday morning, from respect to the memory of the late President of the United States.

Wednesday morning the Court was engaged in the trial of the action James Stephens vs. Gladstone and Proud. This is a *Qui Tam* suit for the recovery of the penalty under the copy right law, for an alleged violation of the Pitt's copy right of a Map of Rhode Island.

Thursday.—Elliot, Woodbury, et al. vs. Lewis E. Simonds. This was a bill filed by the complainants who were the owners of a vessel which was seized on the coast of Africa, by the Respondent, who is an officer in the U. S. Navy, on suspicion of being engaged in the Slave trade, and taken into Boston. On the trial of the proceedings there, there was not sufficient proof to warrant a conviction and forfeiture of the vessel; and this Bill was filed by the owners for the recovery of damages against the officer.

Judge Woodbury gave a long written opinion, dismissing the Bill, without costs, as there was probable cause for the seizure.—News.

GEN. SANTA ANNA, according to advices received by the bark Bogota, is living quietly at Carthagena. This satisfactorily disposes of the report received some time since, through the medium of the telegraph, that he was at the head of an insurrectionary movement in Mexico.

ACCIDENT.—As Mr. Nathaniel Fogg, watchman, was entering the door of the store of Robert M. Morse & Co., 9 South Market street, Boston a pair of boiling hocks were dropped from the third story through the scuttles, striking him on the head and inflicting two severe wounds.

BARNUM has got old Mr. Kenison of Chicago, for his museum in Boston, where he is to spend the remainder of his days.—This veteran is 114 years old, and is one of the relics of the revolution. Barnum pays him \$1 a day, and his board.

MR. FORRESTER, says a New York correspondent of a Philadelphia paper, will resume the practice of his profession in the autumn. He is said to have made an engagement to perform for a short season at the Howard Athenaeum, in Boston.

ARRESTED.—Two men were arrested in Woonsocket, on Saturday, and committed to await trial, for passing counterfeit bills on the Phoenix Bank, Hartford. The bills, \$2's and 3's, are well executed, and the public should be on their guard.

REVENUE SERVICE.—Capt. Green Walden has been ordered from Portland to the revenue cutter Morris, at New York, in place of Capt. Jones, transferred to the Hamilton, at Boston.

T. BIGELOW LAWRENCE, in a letter to the Boston papers, says that the publication in one of the New York papers, signed with his name, is "unauthorized by him and made without his knowledge or consent."

The following excellent toast was given at Worcester on the 4th:—
The Farmer.—His quiet sleep, his manly step, and his glorious appetite, demonstrate that nature's favorite child is the one who clings most closely to his mother.

THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT TAYLOR.—It is stated that the body of President Taylor will remain in the Congressional burial ground, in conformity with a wish expressed by him before his death.

CHOLERA.—At Nashville, Tenn., the disease was raging violently at the latest dates. The newspapers there suspended publication during its ravages. During the 24 hours ending at 3 o'clock on the 5th inst., 21 internments were reported, all but one of which were of cholera. At Cincinnati, Ohio, the disease prevails in its worst form. Twenty-six deaths are reported for the week ending the 5th inst. There were eighteen deaths in the city during the twenty-four hours ending on Monday last.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT FROM CAMPFIRE.—The Springfield Republican states that on Monday evening last, at Chatham Four Corners, Mrs. William Holmes, and her sister, Lucy Lord, aged respectively 23 and 15, were both so severely burned by the bursting of a fluid lamp, as to destroy their lives. The youngest lived only two hours, and Mrs. Holmes expired on Tuesday night. Mrs. Holmes, left an infant six months old, and her melancholy death has rendered her husband insane.

He that can please nobody is not so much to be pitied as he that nobody can please.

Eight prisoners escaped from the Cleveland, Ohio, jail on the 10th.

OAK HALL, Boston, is a famous place of interest to the traveller visiting that city. This house has, from a small beginning, grown to be probably the most extensive clothing house in the world. It has become what it is by selling at a small profit and advertising extensively.

Brighton Market, Thursday, July 18, 1850

At Market 750 Beef Cattle, no Stores, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 3800 Sheep and Lambs, and 250 Swine.

PRICES.
Beef Cattle.—Extra, \$6.25 a 6.50; first quality \$5.75 a 6; 2d do 4.75 a 5.50; 3d do 4 a 4.50. Working Oxen.—No sales noticed.
Cows and Calves.—\$23, 27, 29, and 33.
Sheep and Lambs.—Small lots \$2, 2.75, 3.25, 3.50 and 3.75.
Swine.—No sales of lots to peddle. Spring pigs, 6¢ to 6½¢. At retail, from 4¢ to 6¢.

Refusal to Commute the punishment of Dr. Webster.

THE DAY OF EXECUTION FIXED.

The final hearing in the case of this individual took place before the Council on Thursday last. Twenty-six petitions containing 1700 names, among them one from Alice H. Russell and two other females of Newport, R. I., praying for a commutation was presented. A knotted grape vine an inch in diameter capable of causing death at one blow, was shown to the Council by a noted horticulturalist. The Rev. Mr. Spear, and other clergymen then addressed the Council in favor of the commutation. The subject was then laid aside until Friday morning, at which time the Governor and Council met when a unanimous report from the Committee of Pardoners against a commutation of the punishment of death in the case of Professor Webster, for the murder of Dr. Parkman, was presented. This report was accepted by the Council, one member, Mr. Copeland of Norfolk, voting in the negative.

FRIDAY, AUGUST THIRTIETH, was fixed as the day of execution.

A CARD.

PROTECTOR COMPANY, No. 5, having completed their arrangements, for the reception and escort on Friday 23rd inst., of *Hydradation Company* No. 1 of Providence, and *Empira Company* No. 42, of N. York, hereby respectfully invite the Board of Engineers and Fire Warden, the several Fire Companies, and the citizens generally, to unite with them at such time as may hereafter be designated, in receiving with appropriate demonstrations of respect these well known and highly esteemed bodies of Firemen. By order, E. A. PRATT, Clerk of the Co.

Married.

At Bank Lick, Kentucky, on the 26th of June, by the Rev. Mr. Gallagher, Mr. P. WILLIAM STANHOPE, (formerly of this town) to Miss MARIA A. TOSO, of Cincinnati.

DIED.

In this town, yesterday morning, Mr. WILLIAM BRIDGES, in the 42d year of his age. Funeral to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from his late residence No. 34 Spring street, which relations and friends are requested to attend.

In this town, on Thursday last, Mrs. BRAMAN, wife of Mr. Gardner Braman.

In Portsmouth, on Sunday last, Mr. WILLIAM R. FALLES, aged 28 years.

In Little Compton, 7th inst., MARY, wife of John Taber, and daughter of the late Enos Gifford, Esq., in the 84th year of her age.

At Washington City, on Monday, Rev. THOMAS BAILEY, of Little Compton, R. I.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Port of Newport.

—ARRIVED.—

MONDAY July 15.

Sch's Ringgold, Lewis, fm Sag Harbor; Coriander, Finney, fm New York for Sandwich; Richard Borden, James, fm Fall River for Philadelphia; Harriet Fuller, Brightly, fm Dennis for Philadelphia; E. C. Horton, Gandy, fm Philadelphia; Sloop Harvest, French, fm Providence for New York; Blackstone, Appleby, fm do do.

TUESDAY, July 16.

Sch's Sarah Moore, Cozens, fm Stonington for Castine; Lahanti, Bell, fm Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY, July 17.

Brig Brazilian, Hadglen, fm Boston for Philadelphia.

Sch's Vermont, Cole, fm Warren for N. York; Wm. Thomas, Tucker, fm Providence for Philadelphia; Oule Son, Eastman, fm Fall River for New York; Huma, Hill, fm do for do; Harbinger, Heath, fm do for Philadelphia; Royal Oak, Lopez, fm Calais for Block Island; West Falmouth, Barlow, fm Sandwich.

Sloops Sophia, Wells, fm Brookhaven for Stonington; P. T. Barnum, Mathews, fm Falmouth for Block Island; Helen, Pitman, fm Bristol for New Bedford.

THURSDAY July 18.

Brig Cardiff, Melville, fm Cardenas for Boston.

Sch's Mary T. Lonn, Fredmore, fm Virginia for a market; S. N. Crane, fm 'Manna Hawkens' for New Bedford.

FRIDAY, July 19.

Brig Gleaner, Fuller, fm Fall River for Nova Scotia.

Sch's Wm. H. Hunter, Ross, fm Suffolk for N. Bedford; Sarah Buck, Rice, fm Providence.

MEMORANDA.

Packet-ship Admiral, Castoff, arr at New York 17th, 35 days fm Havre.

Bark Platina, Lee, sailed fm New Bedford, the 15th, for Pacific Ocean.

Sch's Emily R. Soder, Chase, 20 days from Curacao, arr at New York, the 15th.

Sch's Geo. Kings, Dorr, arr at Boston the 17th, from Richmond.

Brig John Balch, Woodman, 10 days from this port, arrived at Georgetown, S. C., 12th inst.

CELEBRATED CHEAPEST

CARPET ESTABLISHMENT,

—IN THE—

United States,

No 99 BOWERY,

5 LARGE SHOW ROOMS,

Hiram Anderson's

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Families and Housekeepers Furnished at Wholesale Prices.

—LIST OF PRICES—

English Three Ply Carpet, 7s to 2s, do Double Superfine, 6s, do Ingrain Carpet, 6s, do Ingrain do 4s, do Common Carpets, 1s and 6d, do 3s and 9d, do Brussels, 6s and 8s, do Star Rugs, 6s and 8d, do Adelaide Mats, 6s and 8d, do Large Tufted Rugs, 2s, do Axminster, 4s, do Door Mats, 4s and 6d, do Table Covers, 8s, 12s, and 20s, English Floor Oil Cloths, 3 feet to 24 feet wide, 3s, 4s, 5s, and 8s, per yard, English Druggists, 3s, 6d, and 6s, Druggists, 4 yards wide, Window Shades, 8s to 40s.

HIRAM ANDERSON,

No. 99, Bowery, N. York.

March 9, 1850—Cm. 2d3dp.

REPLY to Remarks of Rev. Moses Stuart, on

Ron. John Jay and an examination of his

Scriptural Exegesis contained in his recent Pamphlet entitled "Conscience and the Constitution," by William Jay, just received and for sale at

TILLEY'S, Opposite Post Office,

July 20.

GRAND CONCERT.

MR. WM. VINCENT WALLACE, Composer to the Imperial and Royal Theatre of Vienna and London, begs to announce his intention of giving a *Grand Concert*, at the OCEAN HOUSE, next TUESDAY EVENING, assisted by his sister, Madame Wallace Bushelle, who will sing some of her favorite Arias and Ballads; also, by Madlle Helene Stoppel—Pianist to the Duchess of Sutherland—who will perform with Mr. Wallace, a new grand Duo for two Pianos.

Doors open at 7½. Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

Tickets to be had at the offices of the principal hotels. [July 20.]

Currant Jelly.

NEW and of superior quality, just made and for sale by the dozen or gross, and at retail by the single glass. Families supplied with the above, or any other Fruit Jelly's or preserves, by leaving their orders at the Confectionary and variety store, by STACY, July 20.

NEW BOOKS,

FOR SALE AT TILLEY'S NEWSPAPER DEPOT,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

THE Vale of cedars or the Martyrs, by Grace Aguilar. The Initials, a story of modern life. Lettie Arnold, a novel by the Author of the "Wilmington." Six Months in the Gold Mines, from a journal of Three years Residence in upper and lower California, by E. Gould Boffin.

The Children of Love, by Eugene Sue. The Secret Armours of Napoleon. Inconstancy, a Story of the day, by J. T. Trowbridge. Standish, the Puritan a Tale of the American Revolution. Banditti of the Prairies or the murderers Doom. July 20.

Clerk's Office, Court of Probate, Middletown, July 17, 1850.

ELIJAH BARKER, Guardian of the person and estate of his daughter

HARRIET H. BARKER,

a minor, having this day filed in this office, his petition representing that the said Harriet H. is possessed in her own right of one undivided sixth part of one seventh of a certain tract of land situated in said Middletown, containing by estimation sixteen and three-quarter acres, with a dwelling house, and other buildings thereon, bounded Northerly partly on land of John Bull and partly on land of Augustus and George W. Peckham; Easterly, partly on land of said Augustus and George W. Peckham, and partly on land of William Cornell; Southerly partly on land of said William Cornell, and partly on land of Peleg Peckham, Esq., and Westerly partly on land of Peleg Peckham, Esq., partly on the highway, and partly on land of said John Bull. Praying for reasons therein stated, that he may be in his said capacity, authorized and empowered to sell the same, with a request that the prayer of said petition be granted at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town House in said Middletown on the third Monday of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Notice is therefore hereby given to all persons interested in said petition, to be and appear at said Court (if they see fit), and show cause why said petition ought not to be granted.

JOSHUA COGGESHALL, Probate Clerk.

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!—Made of the pure cream, and warranted equal to any in this or any other city. Families supplied on the most reasonable terms, at any hour of the day or evening, by STACY, corner of Thames and Frank streets. July 20.

FRESH Fruit received daily from New York at the Variety store corner of Frank and Thames streets, where hotels and families can be supplied on the most reasonable terms, by STACY. July 20.]

SAVINGS BANK NOTICE.

A meeting of the Corporation of the Savings Bank of Newport, July 17th, 1850, the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:—

Wm. Stevens, Isaac Gould, Benjamin Finch, J. S. Manro, Stephen T. Northam, Adam S. Croe, Edwin Wilbur, Benj. H. Tisdale, David Melville, Robert B. Cranston, Samuel Brown, Wm. Sherman, Benj. Marsh, Thos. W. Brown, John V. Hammett, Wm. C. Cozens, George T. Weaver, Samuel Engle, Edward A. Sherman, Samuel S. Gyles, Richard Swan, Charles Devenis, Oliver Read, Francis Lawton, Michael Freeborn.

And at a subsequent meeting of the Directors, BENJAMIN FINCH was elected President, SAMUEL S. GYLES, Treasurer.

B. B. HOWLAND, Sec'y.

July 20, 1850.

WILLIAM S. NICHOLS,

No. 94 THAMES STREET.

Has for sale, Gold and Gilt Jewelry; Silver Ware; Table and Pocket Cutlery; Shell and Buffalo Comb—new patterns; Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles; Gold Pens and Pencils; Watches and Watch Trimmings; and a variety of Fancy Goods. Newport, July 20.

LADIES' and Gent's Saloon for Ice Cream and Refreshments, open every day and evening. Excursion and Pleasure parties accommodated on reasonable terms. Saloon over the variety store, corner of Thames and Frank streets, by STACY. July 20.

Savings Bank, Newport.

A DIVIDEND was declared on the 17th of July 1850, of 3 per cent on all sums which have been in the Bank six months, and 1½ per cent on all sums which have been in the Bank three months, payable to depositors on and after Saturday next, the 20th inst.

July 20. S. S. GYLES, Treasurer.

Circulating Library.

A NEW CATALOGUE is this day published of JAMES HARRISON'S Circulating Library.

8,000 VOLUMES.

Newport, July 19, 1850.

Court of Probate, Middletown, July 15th, 1850.

THE Executors' tenth account on the estate of GEORGE IRISH.

late of Middletown, dec., was presented for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the same be received, and the consideration thereof be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town House in Middletown, on the third Monday of August next, at 1 o'clock P. M., and that previous notice be given by publishing a copy of this order, three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, for all persons interested to appear at said time and place and be heard.

A true copy—witness, JOSHUA COGGESHALL, Probate Clerk.

DAGUERREOTYPES.

MANCHESTER & BROTHER have again returned to Newport, and opened rooms at their old stand, in Case's building, at the foot of the parade. Persons wishing good Daguerreotypes, cannot do better than to give them a call, as their instruments are the largest and most superior quality, and their mode of operating not surpassed by any—having a superior sky light pictures are produced resembling the softest and most beautiful mezzotint engraving.

N. B. Daguerreotypes of the largest size, taken at this establishment, and in any weather. July 13.

TO LET.

THE MANXION HOUSE, with all the standing Furniture, late the residence of Robert Johnson, Esq., near Easton's Beach. The House contains fifteen Rooms, including the attic, with an out kitchen, a good Cook House, Barn &c. And can have a few acres of land if required. For further particulars, apply to ISAAC GOULD, No. 75 Thames street. March 9.]

TABLE CUTLERY.—Of fine quality, and a supply of table mats, just received by B. H. TISDALE & SON, 133 Thames street. July 13.]

Court of Probate, Newport, holden July 8, 1850.

P. P. REMINGTON, Administrator, with the will annexed on the estate of BENJAMIN FAIRBANKS,

late of Newport, dec., presents his 2d account on said estate for allowance, and for an order of distribution of the balance thereof among the creditors of said Fairbanks, whose claims are allowed by the commissioners on said estate, which account contains a credit for the proceeds of the Real Estate of said Fairbanks, sold by said Administrator.

The same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held by the Judge of Probate of Newport, at the Clerk's office, of said Court, in Newport, on Monday the 5th day of August next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and notice is ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Redwood Library.

FOR SALE, one share in the Redwood Library. Apply at this Office. [July 13.]

Court of Probate, Jamestown, June 10, 1850.

APPLICATION is made by Benjamin Cottrell for an Administrator to be appointed in the State of Rhode Island, on the estate of DANIEL S. COTTRELL,

late of the town of Hahlochitto, Hancock county, in the State of Mississippi, dec.

The same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate, to be held at the Town House in Jamestown, on Monday the 5th day of August next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., and notice is ordered to be given thereof, by an advertisement to be published three times in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard.

By order, JOHN E. WATSON, Probate Clerk.

CHERRY PECTORAL.

For the Cure of COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, ASTHMA, WHOOPING-COUGH AND CONSUMPTION.

In referring to the community this justly celebrated remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs it is not our wish to trifle with the lives or health of the afflicted, but frankly to lay before them the opinions of distinguished men and some of the evidences of its success, from which they can judge for themselves. We sincerely pledge ourselves to make no wild assertions or false statements of its efficacy, nor will we hold out any hope to suffering humanity which facts will not warrant.

Many proofs are here given, and we solicit an inquiry from the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

FROM BENJ. SILLIMAN, M. D., L. D. D., &c. Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lit. Hist. Med. Phil. and Scien. Societies of America and Europe.

"I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."

REV. DR. OSGOOD.

Writes: "That he considers 'CHERRY PECTORAL' the best medicine for Pulmonary Affections ever given to the public," and states that "his daughter after being obliged to keep the room four

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer *AMERICA*, left Liverpool on the 6th inst., and arrived off Halifax, Wednesday night, and was detained by a dense fog. She experienced strong head winds the whole passage.

ENGLAND.—The sudden and violent death of Sir Robert Peel who was killed on the 27th of June, by a fall from his horse, has caused a great sensation, both in England and France, and the papers are filled almost to the exclusion of everything else, with extended notices of the late Premier, and with speculations as to the effect his death will have upon the politics of his country.

In the House of Lords, on Monday night, the ministry suffered another defeat, by a majority of 22 on the Irish franchise bill.—The amendment being carried, and the principle of the bill destroyed. Government have since withdrawn it. They have also withdrawn the Lord Lieutenantcy of Ireland, the Mercantile Marine bill, and the amended incumbered state bill.

A diplomatic dinner was given on Saturday at the Elysee, in honor of the reconciliation of England and Greece, at which Lord Normandy and Gen. Lahtite were present.

The Constitutional announces that the English fleet was about to leave Malta for Gibraltar.

FRANCE.—From France there is nothing of special importance. The proceedings in the Assembly on Thursday, were interrupted by a scene of violence between the members in the lobby. Order was finally restored by the personal interference of the Vice President.

Dupin has been re-elected President of the Assembly by a large majority.

It is said that Louis Napoleon has given 40,000 francs of his late increase of salary to a charitable institution which was languishing for want of funds.

The *Moniteur* states that the British Cabinet had shown great moderation in the Tuscan affairs and that it was nearly settled.

In the National Assembly to-day, a proposition to suspend all labor on Sundays, and all church holidays, was placed among the orders of the day.

A strong opposition is being organized against the law on the Press.

The director of the National has been sentenced to fine and imprisonment for having announced Socialist subscriptions in favor of a brother editor.

On learning the melancholy intelligence of the death of Sir Robert Peel, business was partially suspended, and several distinguished Frenchmen, including M. Guizot left Paris for London to be present at the funeral.

Louis Philippe is said to be dying of cancer in the stomach, and his physicians state that his life can scarcely last a month longer.

The President has expressed himself so highly satisfied with the manner in which M. Gros conducted the mediation of France in the Greek affair, that he has raised him to the rank of commander in the National order of the Legion of Honor.

Russia.—The Emperor of Russia has signified to the President of the French that the presence of Mr. De Presigny at St. Petersburg, will be anything but agreeable. The mission of this gentleman to the Russian Court falls therefore to the ground.—This sort of dictation humbly submitted.

At Madrid a decree has been published granting a credit of \$200,000 to the Minister of Massina for building two steamers, and the purchase of timber for eight more vessels. The decree is founded on the augmenting of the Spanish navy as demonstrated by the late events in Cuba.

At the Dublin meeting a letter from Mr. O'Brien to Mr. Butt was received confirming all that had been reported about the cruelty to which he was subjected.

The Schleswig Holstein difficulty between Prussia and Denmark has been satisfactorily adjusted.

A duel was fought at Brussels between M. Valentine, a socialist representative, and M. Clary, a representative and relative of the President, in which M. Valentine was severely wounded.

Letters from Naples of the 23d, state that the English seem to have abandoned the idea of appearing at Naples.

A MUSICAL CHURCH CLOCK.—The *Charleston Courier* gives the following account of a curious piece of mechanism in St. Philip's Church in that city:

From the steeple of this edifice, we now, at intervals, have tones of sweet music, emanating from machinery, attached to the clock manufactured by Mr. F. Stein, of our city. The clock was presented to the congregation of this church, by Collin Campbell Esq., of Beaufort, S. C. and is a master piece of art, highly creditable to the mechanical ingenuity of Mr. Stein. It is a thirty hour time piece—chimes the quarter hours with four hammers on four different bells, and strikes the hour on the largest of a set of bells, eleven in number, the weight of which is near 5000 pounds.—The movement of the machinery plays three pieces of music at three different intervals during the twenty four hours viz: "Welcome our Day of Rest," "Greenland's Ivy Mount," and "Home Sweet Home."—These tunes are played with a sweetness of note and regularity that would credit to a parlor music box. A frame work has been erected, as we are informed, with the aid of which other pieces of music can be performed.

EXECUTION.—Geo. W. Evans, a young man convicted of murder, was executed at Macon, Ga. on Friday, 5th inst. in presence of an immense concourse of persons. He was born and reared amid profligacy and crime, which had combined to destroy the better impulses of his nature. The *Macon Messenger* says: "On the scaffold he warned the youth of the country to beware of his example and shun the ways of wickedness which led to the ignominious gallows; in alluding to the teachings of his own sinful mother, gave fearful warning to the mothers of the land to look well to the habits and conduct of their children."

31st CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 15.

SENATE.—A resolution was passed, conferring the franking privilege on Mrs. Margaret Taylor, widow of the late President. The Senate also passed resolutions of condolence, and a resolution to print 20,000 copies of the Congressional eulogies on the late President, together with the programme of the funeral ceremonies, and the funeral discourse.

The Compromise Bill was taken up and Mr. Butler concluded his remarks.

After a lengthy debate between Messrs. Dayton, Clay, and others the Senate adj'd.

HOUSE.—By unanimous consent a bill granting the franking privilege to Mrs. Margaret Smith Taylor, relict of the late President, was introduced and passed without debate.

The Galphin resolution was passed after a good deal of trying to get rid of it by a vote of 115 to 63. The resolution says the Secretary of the Treasury had no business to pay interest on the claim.

The Senate's resolution expressive of condolence to Mrs. Taylor was passed.

The case of the Delegate from New Mexico was taken up, and Mr. McLaughlin made a strong speech in favor of his admission, after which the House adj'd.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, July 16.

SENATE.—After the transaction of morning business, the Compromise bill was taken up. After a protracted debate between Messrs. Benton, Clay, Hale and others, the Senate went into Executive session and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE.—Thirty thousand copies of all proceedings respecting the death of Gen. Taylor were ordered to be printed.

The House then went into Committee on the report of the committee of elections against the admission to a seat of the delegate for New Mexico. Mr. Ashe and Mr. Kauffman spoke in opposition to his admission. The committee then arose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 17.

SENATE.—Mr. Webster introduced a bill directing the erection, in the Congressional Burying Ground, of a monument to Gen. Z. Taylor, late President, which was considered and passed.

Mr. Webster delivered his final speech on the Compromise bill, after which Mr. Benton's amendment giving to New Mexico a larger territory than the bill provides was rejected. Mr. Foote also offered some amendments, but nothing was done with them. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—An animated debate took place on the admission of the delegate from New Mexico. An amendment was adopted admitting the delegate for the present Congress and another declaring that by his admission the House expresses no opinion on the boundary question. No vote was taken on the bill itself.

A letter was received from Mr. Secretary Crawford inviting the House to cause legal proceedings to be instituted against him in order that the validity of the Galphin claim may be judicially tested. The subject was referred to the Judiciary Committee and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, July 18.

SENATE.—Numerous resolutions were taken up and disposed of.

At 12 o'clock Mr. Hunter took the floor and spoke on the Compromise bill.

HOUSE.—A resolution was adopted calling upon the President, to communicate what orders, as to precedence among army and navy officers, should be established.

After an ineffectual attempt to take the business from the Speaker's table, the House went into Committee and took up the report of the committee on elections.—

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—Yesterday afternoon, while the steamboat John Hart, of Long Branch, was on her way to this city, a boy about fifteen years old, went to the places that surrounds the machinery above the promenade deck, for the purpose of putting tallow on the piston rod. To get at the piston rod, it was necessary to open a door, and while the boy was engaged in greasing the rod, the door below shut with much violence, knocking the boy from the place where he stood, and throwing him headlong into the midst of the machinery.

Fortunately, at that moment the crank of the shaft was coming up, and the boy striking on to the crank, it threw him over the partition, and entirely clear of the machinery. He was immediately taken up, and found to be insensible. On examination a severe cut was found on the scalp behind his ear, his cheek was split open from his mouth, and one of his eyes very much swollen from striking against the machinery.

He was not, however, considered dangerously injured. This was, indeed, a most miraculous escape from instant death, for if the crank had been in any other position, he would have inevitably been crushed to atoms.

A TEMPERANCE ARGUMENT.—The *Angelica* (Allegany Co., N. Y.) *Advocate* contains the following powerful clerical temperance argument:

A Catholic priest passed up the line of the railroad, through Alfred, the other day, visiting the Catholic Irish, and finding one of them in a grocery selling liquor, ordered him to abandon the traffic. A few days after, the priest came along again, and finding the man still selling liquor, took an axe, and knocked in the heads and let the liquor out of every barrel in the shop. The Irishman showed some resistance to the priest's movements, for which the priest gave him a smart horse-whipping, telling him, during the flogging, to keep cool—keep perfectly cool.

IRA VORBURGH, aged 28 years, committed suicide in Matteawan, N. Y., at the house of Capt. Joshua Young, whose daughter he was courting, pretending to be a single man. The father and daughter had learnt on that day that Vorburgh, who was of a respectable family in Troy, had a wife in that place, whom he had neglected for two years.

BY THE MAIL.

THE FUNERAL.—On Saturday the last sad rites were paid to the memory of the late President. Every public building was dressed in mourning, and all classes united in paying respect to the day. The funeral pageant was of the most imposing character. All the diplomatic corps, officers of the government, the clergy of the district, with innumerable throngs of visitors from Baltimore and other places, added much to the effect. The religious services were performed at the executive mansion, and the procession moved from thence to the congress burying ground, where the body was placed in the receiving tomb, preparatory to its subsequent removal to the south.

Conspicuous in the procession was "Old Whitey" with all his trappings—the same that he wore in Mexico. He was led by a groom directly behind the funeral car.—The military portion of the procession, composed of volunteers, was fifteen minutes in passing a given spot, and the whole procession three-quarters of an hour.

The military arrangements were under the direction of Major General Scott, the general commanding-in-chief of the army of the United States, and Major General Walter Jones, of the militia of the District of Columbia.

Commodore Warrington, the senior naval officer now in the city, had the direction of the naval arrangements. The pall bearers were Henry Clay, Lewis Cass, J. M. Berrien, R. C. Winthrop, Jas. McDowell, Hugh White, G. W. P. Custis, Justice Cranch, Major Gen. Jesup, Com. Ballard, T. H. Benton, Daniel Webster, Truman Smith, Lynn Boyd, S. F. Vinton, Isaac E. Holmes, R. J. Walker, Jos. Gales, Maj. Gen. Gibson, Brig. General Henderson.

The firing party consisted of two companies from Washington, two from Baltimore, a battalion of United States marines, a battalion of the United States artillery, and a troop of light artillery. The federal salute was fired at sunrise, minute guns from one till three, and the national salute at sunset.

THE WHEAT CROP OF 1850.—There can hardly be a doubt, any longer, that the wheat crop of the west, for the present year, will be the largest ever raised. Within the past ten days we have received statements from all the states of this section of the Union, and while none of them speak of less than an average yield in locality, many say the crop in particular districts will be above average size. And not only is the crop a large one; it is also a very good one. The grain is spoken of universally as round, plump and heavy. In one or two localities, a little rust has been spoken of, but it appeared late and was confined to the straw, and nowhere have we seen any mention made of sick wheat. For such a crop as has been reaped this year, the people of the western states ought with one accord to lift up their voices in thankfulness to God.

Cincinnati Gazette, 12th.

NEW MODE OF WARFARE.—A correspondent of the Havana Diario de la Marino gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Sagua la Grande had determined to repel Gen. Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town are 2200 bee-hives. These were to be placed on the road, and at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned, and the bees sailing forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their merciless stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance.—It was calculated that in this manner 5000 Americans could be put to flight; while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport. The correspondent says the invaders little knew the preparations that had been made for them. We are decidedly of that opinion ourselves.

N. O. Picayune.

THERE IS NOW RESIDING at Mayle, a native of the place, Joseph Harris, a journeyman carpenter, who was married on the same day as Queen Victoria. His wife was delivered of a daughter the day after the princess royal was born; of a son the day after the Prince of Wales was born; and as her majesty was subsequently delivered of a prince or princess, his wife also presented him with a child of the same sex as the royal infant, and the day after each was born; making seven children, and an equal number of sons and daughters as her majesty has princes and princesses. Mrs. Harris only allowing her royal mistress to take the lead of her by one day.—*English paper.*

MR. JAMES SHADRICK, a steamboat pilot of this city, was stabbed in several places at New Orleans some two weeks since, by Emma Mayfield, a woman of ill fame. He was taken to the Charity Hospital, and died from the effects of the wounds three days after having received them. The coroner heard of the occurrence, and went to the hospital in order to hold an inquest over the body. When he arrived there, however, he found that the body had been cut to pieces by some physicians for anatomical purposes.—*Louisville Courier.*

ATTEMPT TO BURN THE ASTOR HOUSE. An attempt was made to burn the Astor House, on Monday evening, at eight o'clock by firing it in two places. It was just discovered in time to prevent an awful conflagration, as there is a gas manufactory on the premises, and three barrels of alcohol in the cellar. Combustible matters were found, which leave no doubt of the arson. Two persons have been arrested on the charge.

A PIOUS AFRICAN at Louisville stumbled while walking, one very dark night, and was pitched head foremost down a cellar, which afforded him an "open entrance."—Springing to his feet, he exclaimed, "Bress de Lord dat I lit on my head! If dis nigger had scraped his shins so hard, I spec he broke his leg."

MRS. SUSANNA BOWLES was killed by lightning, while standing under a tree near Leonardtown, Md.

THE SUMMER EMIGRATION.—We have now arrived at that season which is the dulllest in the whole round of a city life.—The Spring business is at an end, and the Autumn not commenced. There is a brief pause in the continued flow of trade, and our usually busy citizens are making the most of the temporary lull to recruit their energies, so as to enter hereafter with renewed vigor upon their several callings.

We have often wished that it were possible to collect the statistics of this annual fitting of our city inhabitants, or rather of that portion of them whose leisure and whose means permit of their withdrawal beyond the limits of this brick and mortar neighborhood. It would be curious to know how many of our citizens participate in the movement. More curious still to ascertain their various gathering places, and to establish, by comparative tables, what portion are actuated by fashion, and what by the sincere desire to renovate the springs of health in the purer air, and amid the simple pleasures of the rural districts.

But that is impossible. Even were we successful in finding out precisely how many visited Saratoga, Newport, or the other resorts of the fashionable, not one of them would admit that the gaieties of those places had any influence in drawing them thither. The healing waters of the one and the pure air and saline breezes of the other will be adduced as the sole attractions which enticed them in the choice. Nevertheless, could motive be analysed, we opine that few persons would be found with whom the gay company to be met with, the thoughts of balls and soirees, and of a continued round of exciting pleasures, were not incentives at least as strong as any springing from those which are openly avowed.

Yet perhaps it is of little consequence whether fashion, or pleasure, or health, is the moving cause of this annual emigration. Its benefit is to unbind the mind—to relieve it from the effects of a too untiring application to business. So long as this is accomplished, it is of but little use to quarrel with the means of its attainment.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

DECISION REGARDING THE RIGHTS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—In the Court of Common Pleas, Judge King has rendered a decision in reference to the right of husbands over the property of their wives, under the act of Assembly of 11th of April, 1850.—This is the first decision under the new law, and is to the effect that a wife has not only the absolute control over her own property while living, but may dispose of it as she pleases, by will, at her death. The case before the Court was that of George W. Gamble, and the point decided on, was that since the act of 11th of April, 1850, the husband of a wife, the owner of real estate in her own right, has no interest in such estate—that he cannot either sell, lease, charge or encumber, in any way, without her consent; that the only interest he has in such estate, if it can be called an interest, is his expectant right therein, for life, in the event of the wife dying intestate, seized, thereof; that this expectancy depends on such intestacy, because she can by will dispose of it absolutely, without regard to the husband.

Philadelphia Pennsylvania.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A lady, who arrived here from the South, on Saturday evening, found when she left New Haven that her nurse, a colored woman and slave, was missing. She could not account for it, and her friends suggested that the woman had availed herself of the opportunity to secure her freedom; but she did not believe it, and thought the train on Monday would bring her. And sure enough, on Monday she appeared. It seems that, in changing cars at New Haven, she went back after something that one of the children had forgotten, and was left behind.—And the faithful creature, finding herself left, and only intent on reaching her mistress, immediately started off, following the railroad track as her guide, and sleeping out that night pushed on all day Sunday, and slept out the next night, and reached here Monday morning about 11 o'clock, having travelled the whole 60 miles on foot.—*Springfield Republican.*

THE WRONG PASSENGER.—We once heard the story of a man who put up at one western hotel, got his supper and after having urgently requested the landlord to wake him up when the stage was ready, went to bed. Some mischievous, fun-loving fellow entered the apartment of the traveller after he was fast asleep, and shaved off his hair and beard, both of which were very long. Well, the hour rolled round, the stage horn blew, and the landlord, true to his engagement, tapped loudly at the stranger's door, and informed him that the stage was waiting for him. Up he jumped, and in arranging his toilet, happening to pass in front of a mirror hanging in his room, he exclaimed, "You have waked up the wrong passenger," and to bed he went again.

CARNIVOROUS.—In the town of Penfield, N. Y., a few days since, a woman left her child in the house alone, sleeping in the cradle, while she went for a pail of water. When she returned, she discovered, to her horror, that a sow had entered the house and taken the babe in its mouth and carried it to some distance. She immediately ran to the rescue of her child, but it was not until she had beaten the pig to pieces over the ferocious animal's head, and afterwards wounded it severely with an axe, that it released the infant, and even then the sow attempted to secure its prey again. The child was considerably injured, but is likely to recover.

RETURN OF FIREMEN.—The volunteers who went on to assist the Firemen of Philadelphia, returned to New York, Saturday afternoon. While in Philadelphia they received the attention and praise of all classes. They arrived home completely disguised, having swapped jackets with the Philadelphians, and appeared in the upright hats and capes of the Department in the Quaker City.

A DESPERADO.—On the 2d inst., a well dressed, athletic and genteel looking young man, calling himself Charles Phillips, but whose real name we learn is Abraham D. George, of Rochester, was detected in the act of rifling a trunk at the Eagle Tavern in this village, of its contents, the property of a lady belonging to the house, and who happened to enter her room and discover him while thus engaged. She immediately gave the alarm, upon which the fellow ran down stairs and out at the back door, closely pursued by Mr. Tisdale and his clerk.—He eluded their grasp, but others joined in the chase, and after running about a hundred rods, Mr. Frost, of the Railroad House, was first to light upon him and bring him to the ground, notwithstanding the fellow carried a loaded pistol with which he repeatedly threatened his pursuers. He was put in jail, and the next day taken before Mr. Justice Cowdin, where he pleaded guilty to the charge of petit larceny, and was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

The most remarkable thing found upon his person was a silver coffin plate, engraved with the following inscription:

"LAURA A. BOWERS, DIED MARCH 3d,

1848, AGED 25 YEARS, 9 MONTHS 29 DAYS."

Whether the grave was rifled of this treasure, or how it came into his possession, is unknown.

On the evening of the 8th, the fellow broke from the cell in which he and one Randall were confined, went below, tore up the floor, and with the help of a bar of iron, furnished probably by an accomplice, commenced digging through the bottom of the outer wall, and no doubt in the course of an hour would have effected his escape had not the jailer, Mr. Lusk, happened to hear the noise of the digging, and stepped in to blast the hope of this young aspirant for liberty.

The next performance was on Wednesday evening last. At about 8 o'clock the turnkey (Mr. Wheelock) entered the prison alone, for the purpose of putting George and Randall in their cells for the night, and after locking the outer doors and putting the keys in his pocket, he went up stairs where they were, and was met by George, who knocked him down and threatened him with instant death if he made the slightest noise of resistance. He then demanded the key, with Wheelock's watch and money.—The watch and key were accordingly delivered; Randall was then ordered to hold Wheelock on the floor, and both of them to keep silence, on pain of death, while George, with his booty and the keys, went below to make his final exit.

After ineffectually trying for some time, to unlock the door, he returned to Wheelock and ordered him to assist in opening the door, still threatening death if the slightest alarm was given. Wheelock went, but did not succeed in opening it, whereupon George, impatient of farther delay, got a broom-stick, put it through the end of the key, and gave it such a twist as to break it off in the lock.

By this time the long stay of Wheelock had excited suspicion outside, and the jailer and his wife were soon at the door, but there was neither ingress or egress, nor could a word be extracted from within, until George finding his attempt completely frustrated, condescended to break the silence by handing out through the diamond a fragment of the key, accompanied with the cool remark, that it was of no farther use to him. He then returned Wheelock's watch, and they all went to work, outside and in, to open the door, but did not succeed in accomplishing it until about one o'clock in the morning, when poor Wheelock, with his head and face badly bruised, was released from his unexpected thralldom, and George was safely deposited in his cell.

As he is to undergo a trial upon charges of a very grave character, we forbear farther comments.—*Batavia Times.*

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—On Tuesday afternoon, the inhabitants of Canal, Hudson street and vicinity were astonished at seeing a train of cars apparently drawing themselves, and going to the depot. The truth was that a very nice locomotive invented by Henry Waterman, Esq., had been placed inside of a passenger car and consuming its own smoke, is to be made use of to convey the cars through the streets, if the Street Commissioner pronounces it safe. It is a novel affair and attracted the attention of thousands as it moved slowly through Canal and Hudson streets. It is constructed with four wheels on each side, and two drivers in the middle. The entire machinery is condensed and enclosed, so that the locomotive appears the same as a car, and is so arranged that the engineer can check its speed almost instantly, whether a train is attached or not. It is about 90 horse power, and is capable of drawing a train of 20 cars.

N. Y. Express.

SMOKING 'EM OUT.—A Frenchman, living some four or five miles below Windsor, in Canada, set fire to his house on Saturday morning, by which it was entirely consumed. He is a man of considerable wealth, but is said to be troubled with the fanciful presence of "snakes in his boots." He set fire to his house under the following circumstances:—His family did not get up in the morning as early as he desired, whereupon he set fire to a bed in which some of his daughters slept, then went to the barn, procured a bundle of straw, placed it in the house and set it on fire, declaring that he was "bound to smoke 'em all out"—and he did, and laid his own house in ashes. He is now living in his barn.—*Detroit Advertiser.*

"OLD WHITEY," the veteran war-horse of the hero of Buena Vista, formed an affecting and affecting part of the procession, at Washington, on the occasion of the funeral obsequies, on Saturday. The editor says that "the associations connected with him crowded upon every one's mind. The old charger as he pawed the ground, and neighed at the sound of the bugle, seemed proudly and impatiently to look around for his rider, and once more to bear him on the field."

CURIOUS CASE.—The New Orleans Picayune describes several curious cases in the Charity Hospital of that city, one of which is as follows:

"The first was that of a stout, hearty and jolly Irishman, who has not breathed through his mouth or nostrils for months.—He had suffered from a contraction of the under part of the wind-pipe, and was at times nearly suffocated. An incision was made in the neck, into the wind-pipe, below the diseased part, and a crooked silver tube, about three inches long, with a rim on one end, inserted, through which the patient now breathes. In speaking, this man is obliged to put his finger on the end of the tube in order to articulate. The patient now eats, drinks and smokes with great facility, and says that he is heartier than he ever was before. We are informed that the disease of which the patient has been so easily cured, is very similar to the one which proved fatal to Gen. Washington. The operation which modern science has introduced had not been thought of in the days of Washington, or the "Father of his Country" probably might have survived many years longer."

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—On the 18th ult., at Two Heart River, on the southern shore of Lake Superior, land suddenly rose out of the water. The new island is round, and about one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and is raised above the water six feet, and the rise on the beach, which is wide at this place, is about the same size, and looks like a hillock of sand. The new island was at first covered with sand and pebbles, like the bottom of the lake, but the waves have dashed over it since, and washed it down to a black clay. The water was about five feet deep where the island was formed, and a boat had passed over the very spot not five minutes before its formation. A few rods from the beach, back to the rise of ground, a great depression of the earth took place, as remarkable as the upheaving in the water.—A circular spot of ground, some fifty rods in circumference, covered with trees, was suddenly sunk down to the depth of twenty feet below the surface. No agitation of the earth, or shock or noise, took place, and the cause must have been much less powerful than the internal convulsions of the earth that usually accompany such phenomena.

PURIFICATION.—The police of the 6th ward of New York on Saturday, made a sweep upon the Orange street localities in that city, and captured one hundred and sixteen persons in the vicinity of the "Five Points," of which thirty-six men and eighteen women were keepers of houses of ill-fame, and the others being female vagrants. This is but the continuation of a work which had previously been begun. A city missionary has established a house of prayer in the midst of this Sodom, and houses are "to let," in a vicinity which was recently more crowded than any part of the city.

UNEXPECTED CUSTOMER.—A fine, splendid deer, four feet high, paid a visit to the citizens of Bangor, as we learn from the *Mercury*, on Wednesday evening. But the rudeness of the reception which he met with entirely confused his mind, and in his fright he unconsciously committed serious damage on the premises of several of the shop-keepers. He leaped into the store of Messrs. Hemenway & Horsey, through a splendid glass window, the glass for which cost \$75, and made his egress through a light of glass in a side window 14 by 18 inches in size. He next entered the store of Mr. T. G. Stickney, through the window, and smashed a splendid mirror which cost \$100. His exploits in glass breaking count up about \$400 in cost. He was finally captured, skinned and quartered by five pursuers.

ACCIDENT.—While Mr. James Bishop, of Russell, was repairing the roof of his barn, the ladder upon which he was standing gave way, and he was precipitated to the ground. The descent was thirteen feet to the eaves, and eighteen more to the earth. Mr. B. being a good-sized man, (weighing 220 pounds,) slid with such force as to strike the ground on his feet, ten feet from the building. He immediately arose and walked to the house. No bones were broken, but his feet and ankles were considerably injured.

A YOUNG LADY thus writes anonymously in the columns of an Irish paper: "For my own part, I confess that the desire of my heart, and my constant prayer is, that I may be blessed with a good and affectionate husband, and that I may be a good and affectionate wife and mother. Should I be denied this, I hope for grace to resign myself,—but I fear it will be a hard trial for me." A sensible girl that; and she shows the superiority of her nature in thus candidly expressing herself.

TO PRESERVE BEEF STEAK.—As the season is now at hand when meat cannot be kept more than a day or two in a fresh state it will be of no inconsiderable benefit to many to be informed that if fresh meat be rolled up in Indian corn meal it will keep fresh four or five days. The steak should be laid down in pieces from one to three pounds and each covered entirely with the meal.

HON. JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr., is to deliver the eulogy upon General Taylor, before the people of Boston. The obsequies which are to be conducted on a grand and imposing scale, are to take place, in a few weeks. The whole Division of Military in Suffolk county, besides that from the surrounding towns, will take part in them. Fanuel Hall is to be clad in mourning.

ACCIDENT.—As some persons were chaffing a cannon in Ferry street, Hartford, Saturday, in honor of the memory of the late President, the piece exploded, by which Mr. George Webster, a sailor, had one of his cheeks badly lacerated and one of his eyes put out. A young man, named Ebenezer Hackwell, was also injured.

IMPROVEMENT IN MAKING BRICKS.—We have been informed that bricks are now being made in some places of such a form as to dovetail into one another. We have not seen any of them, but we can conceive of a brick with a tennon on one end and a mortice on the other.

Scientific American.

